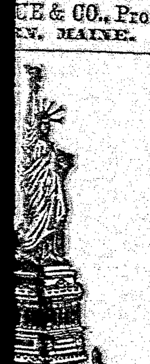
Oxford County Advertiser.

VOLUME XVII. { FOR TERMS, See last column, 4th page. } NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, JAN. 22, 1886. { FOR ADVERTISING RATES, See last column; 4th page. } NO. 4.





PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

GEO. P. JONES, NORWAY, ME., DENTIST. Dr. C. A. Clark is with Dr. Jones.

HENRY UPTON, NORWAY, ME., Attorney and Counselor at Law, Office rear F. Howe's Insurance Office.

CHAS. E. HOLT, NORWAY, ME. Attorney and Counselor at Law, Hathaway new Block, Main Street.

BEARCE & STEARNS, NORWAY, ME., Attorneys and Counselors at Law. H. M. BEARCE. SEWARD S. STEARNS.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, NORWAY, ME., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Grange Building, Main Street.

FRANK H. TILTON, M. D., NORWAY, ME., Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence on Cottage St. Office Hours from 12 to 2 p. m. and from 7 to 9, p. m.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D., NORWAY, ME., Physician and Surgeon. Office over S. L. Crockett's Drug Store.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK. Main Street. NORWAY, ME. Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates. Robert Noyes, Pres't. H. M. Bearce, Treas'r

H. E. JONES, M. D., SOUTH PARIS, ME. Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence on High St., near Paris Hill road. Office hours 1 to 3 & 7 to 9 p. m.

DR. J. W. DAVIS. SOUTH PARIS, ME., DENTIST. Office over Savings Bank. All work warranted.

O. N. BRADBURY, M. D., PARIS HILL, ME., Physician and Surgeon. Residence and office at Union House.

O. K. YATES, M. D., WEST PARIS, ME., Physician and Surgeon. Office hours from 6 o'clock to 9 a. m. Office at residence.

A. N. FRENCH, M. D., Norway, Me. Physician and Surgeon. Office and Residence, Old National Bank Block. Office open day and night when not professionally absent. 1y39*

PARIS HOUSE, Opposite Grand Trunk Depot, SOUTH PARIS, ME. L. W. JACKSON, Jr., Proprietor. Free Carriage to any part of the village for the guests of the House. 5tf

ANDREWS' HOUSE, South Paris, Me. J. M. POOL, Proprietor. Good stable connected, and guests of the house conveyed to and from the depot, free.

FRED L. MILLETT, Manufacturer of & dealer in Every Variety of **Picture Frames!** Also Paintings, Engravings, Chromos, Panels, Fancy Cabinet Ware, Stereoscopes & Views, Easels, Looking Glasses, Etc. Ornamental Gold Frames a specialty. No. 1 Odd Fellows' Block, South Paris, Me. Frames made to order for the trade and at retail. 22-1y

A. C. JONES, SMITH AND MACHINIST! South Paris, Me. Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery & tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, mowing & thrashing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (1y*)

J. C. BENNETT & CO., DEALERS IN Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausages, And MEATS of all kinds, Norway, Me.

T. C. GOODWIN UNDERTAKER. Caskets and Funeral Supplies MAIN ST., NEAR ACADEMY. 20 1y

NORWAY BAKERY. C. E. RINES, Proprietor. Carts are supplied with Bread, Crackers and Pastry. Speak to to the driver, or put card in the window. C. E. RINES is Agent for the sale of the WHEELER & WILSON Sewing Machine. 33tf

Geo. H Small, HOUSE - AND - SIGN - PAINTER, SHOP IN NORWAY BLOCK, Under J. Clark's boot and shoe store. Entrance to shop in rear of building. 42-6*

WHEELS! WHEELS! All grades and prices, made to order at short notice. Fine carriage wheels a specialty. Farm and team wagons made to order. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. DEALERS IN Carriages, Wheels, Hubs, Spokes, Rims, Shafts, Seat Rails, and Spindles. Stick Seats made to order. Also Hubs turned and mortised and Rims dressed to any desired size. All work equal to the best and warranted to give perfect satisfaction. W. K. HAMLIN & CO. So. Waterford, Me., Dec. 1885. 51-25

AG'TS WANTED FOR OUR CHARMING NEW BOOK. "SOME NOTED PRINCES, AUTHORS AND STATESMEN OF OUR TIME." By 20 of our best writers—Cannon Farrar, James T. Fields, Jas. Parton, Dickens' daughter, and others. Over 60 fine portraits and engravings. ["The book is brimming over with choice and rare things."—N. Y. OBSERVER.] Intelligent young men and ladies can have permanent employment. A few General Agents wanted. THE HENRY BILL PUB. CO., Norwich, Ct. 48-6

GET YOUR MILK DAILY, —OF— BENJAMIN TUCKER'S MILK CART! Good Milk and Honest Measure. If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

DUCKS FOR SALE. A few pairs of well-bred ducks for sale. For terms and particulars apply or address, GEO. CUMMINGS, Norway, Me., care of Cumming's Furniture Store.

BOOTS AND SHOES, For everybody at the Old and Reliable NORWAY BOOT & SHOE STORE, JACKSON CLARK, Proprietor. Call and Examine my stock of goods. NORWAY BLOCK, 45-1y

G. H. PORTER, Near Post-Office, SOUTH PARIS, ME. —HAS— OYSTERS, By the Pint, Quart, or Gallon, or Cooked to Order and Served in Good Shape. Also the BEST 5 CENT CIGAR MADE. TRY ONE.

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18., meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. J. H. Aldrich, W. M. H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. John F. Devine N. G. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Geo. P. Young C. P. A. L. F. Pike, Scribe.

GRADED MUTUAL RELIEF ASSOCIATION OF MAINE, I. O. O. F. Annual meeting 3d Monday in January. A. S. Kimball, President. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

PENNESSEEWASSEE LODGE No. 18, K. OF P., meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Wednesday evening. M. F. Kerwin, C. C. H. H. Crockett, K of R. & S.

NORWAY GRANGE No. 54, P. of H., meets in their hall in Grange Building, Saturday afternoon on or before full moon and Saturday two weeks thereafter. W. H. Tracy Master; H. C. Oxnard, Sec'y.

HARRY RUST POST No. 54, G. A. R., meets in Grange Hall the first Friday evening of each month. J. R. Sanborn, Commander; G. H. Whitehouse, Adj.

RUSTFIELD LODGE, No. 53, I. O. G. T., meets in Grange Hall every Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock. D. M. Edwards W. C. T.; Fred Chesley W. S.

S. P. MAXIM & SON. Manufacturers of and Dealers in DOORS, WINDOWS AND BLINDS, Mouldings, Stair Rail, Bolusters, Newels, Ash and Pine Sheathing, Window and Door Frames, Brackets, Pickets, OUTSIDE WINDOWS Made to order. Regular sizes in stock. All Goods at Portland Wholesale Prices. SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Ask your Grocer or Confectioner for ROYAL'S CHOCOLATES, AND TAKE NO OTHER. Manufactured by M. N. ROYAL, 35m Mechanic Falls, Me.

Trucking and Job Teaming! Having purchased the business of GEO. H. WHITEHOUSE, I am prepared to do all kinds of work at reasonable rates. WEBSTER H. KILGORE, Paris-Street, - - - Norway, Me. July 17th, 1885. 29tf

A SURE CURE FOR Female Weakness, Every Lady can Treat Herself. For Circular Address, Orin Stevens, M D OXFORD - - ME. (39-13*)

A. J. ROWE, Insurance Broker! FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT INSURANCE IN THE BEST COMPANIES! Office in Crockett's Drug Store, Norway, Me.

FOR SALE! Carriage Smith & Wood Workers. I offer my half interest in the BEST CARRIAGE SHOP this side of the sea-coast and in the most business place out side of the city. This SHOP is situated in Norway Village on Cottage Street, near the Depot, and consists of Wood Shop, Blacksmith Shop, Paint Shop, and Repository and a Large Yard Room. The only SHOP fitted for the business in Oxford County. For further paticulars inquire of H. E. MIXER, Norway, Me.

W. MOORE, CARRIAGE AND SIGN PAINTING, COTTAGE STREET, Near the Depot, Norway, Me. Orders for signs of all descriptions promptly attended to.

S A STEVENS, Civil Engineer and Surveyor! Surveys of all kinds of Mill property, Farms and Timber lots; also, Village lots laid out, grades and Levels established, and line of streets given. The Retracing of Old Lines a Specialty. All lines retraced by Solar Compass from True Meridian. Plans & Specifications of all kinds of buildings and property, made at short notice. All business promptly attended to. Post Office address, Norway Lake, Me. We refer with permission to HOLT & KIMBALL, BEARCE & STEARNS and H. UPTON. Sept. 19, 1884. 33tf

THE ONLY RELIABLE CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT, In Oxford County is at STOWELL'S CLOTHING ROOMS, Under Masonic Hall, SO. PARIS, MAINE. Where can be found one of the largest and best selected stock of Fine Ready-Made Clothing, HATS & GENTS FURNISHINGS, In the State at Rock Bottom Prices CALL AND SEE. tf

Particular Notice! 14 NEW SLEIGHS At Your Own Price! F. C. BARTLETT Has on hand 14 new sleighs of his own make, which he warrants in every particular, which he offers at cost. These Sleighs are of the latest patterns and various prices, including the nicest upholstered to a cheap plain make. Terms liberal. Also all kinds of Blacksmith & Carriage work done cheap and with dispatch. Call and look me over before purchasing. F. C. BARTLETT, Bethel, Me. 49 1y

1885-86 ELEVENTH SEASON. 1885-86 Prof. Edward E. Parker, Graduate of Boston University School of Oratory, Humorous, Dramatic and Dialect READER, May be addressed for Engagements in Concerts, Lecture Courses, Musical Conventions, Installations, or Anniversary Exercises of Secret Organizations, School Graduations, College Commencements, and other Entertainments at the Andrews' House, South Paris, Me. Terms very reasonable! Prospectus sent on application. 48-tf

J. T. ROWE, New Hair Dressing Rooms! Running 3 Chairs. TOBACCO AND CIGARS FOR SALE, Main Street, NORWAY, ME.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Buckfield Reminiscences No. 10.

BY C. F. WHITMAN, ESQ.

Buckfield has had many sons who have been an honor to their native town, and among them are

Ex-Gov. John D. Long,

now a Representative from the 2d Mass. Dist. in the Congress of the United States, the late Hon. Virgil D. Parris who served several successive terms in the Legislature of this State and was elected to Congress, and Hon. Charles H. Prince, a Captain in the war and a member of Congress from Georgia during Reconstruction times.

The pulic life of the former may be said to have just begun. He is in the prime of life and well equipped in bodily and mental vigor for a career of usefulness to his State and Country in the halls of legislation at the Capital of the Nation. Polished, scholarly and upright, he has none of the trickey arts of the mere politician. He is open, broad, manly and patriotic in his views and positions and is one of the few public men of to-day, who can be fully trusted and safely followed. Without being an offensive partisan, he has the full confidence of his party, and while he does not pose as a Reformer, his instincts are all on the right side. He champions the Right not from policy but because it is right. As an after-dinner speaker he is one of the very first in the country, and in this he has scarcely an equal unless it be the New York Senator, Wm. M. Evarts.

The most distinguished son of my native town is

Seba Smith.

He was born in a log cabin Sept. 14, 1792. His father moved to Bridgton, Me., with his family in 1802, and became the successor of Jacob Howe as post-rider or mail-carrier between Portland, Bridgton, Norway and Paris. Young Smith was employed on a farm, and sometimes as laborer in a brick yard and iron foundry and as clerk in a store. Always fond of books he managed to qualify himself as a teacher, and to fit for college. He graduated from Bowdoin in 1818 at the head of his class. After graduating he taught school a year, after which he travelled awhile in this country and made a trip to Europe for his health. Upon returning home he took up journalism, first as assistant editor of the *Argus*, and afterward as its editor and part owner. In 1830 he started the first daily paper in Me. called "The Daily Courier," In this paper first appeared the famous

"Jack Downing Letters,"

which contributed largely to the success of the paper. These letters were extensively read by all classes of people. Accustomed as we are to the writings of Artemus Ward, Josh Billings, P. V. Nasby and others of this class, no explanation of the character of the "Downing Letters" need be given. The author of them is the father of all that class of literature. All that followed him are said to be but imitators. The "Downing Letters" were published in 1833. His "New Elements of Geometry" in 1850. "Way Down East" in 1854. "My Thirty Years out of the U. S. Senate" in 1859-60. None of his works equalled in ability or popularity the "Downing Letters."

Those who have used "Town's Readers" in the public schools will recollect the poem given below written on the death from exposure in the Green Mountains in Vermont, of Mrs. Harrison G. Blake, and the almost miraculous preservation of the life of her child. This poem appeared first in the *Argus* nearly 70 years ago. The author was Seba Smith.

The cold winds swept the mountain's height,
And pathless was the dreary wild,
And, 'mid the cheerless hours of night,
A mother wandered with her child.
As through the drifted snow she pressed,
The babe was sleeping on her breast.

And colder still the winds did blow,
And darker hours of night came on,
And deeper grew the drifts of snow;
Her limbs were chilled, her strength was gone;
O God, she cried, in accents wild,
If I must perish, save my child!

She stripped her mantle from her breast,
And bared her bosom to the storm,
And round the child she wrapped the vest,
And smiled to think her babe was warm;
With one cold kiss, one tear she shed,
And sunk upon a snowy bed.

At dawn a traveler passed by,
She lay beneath a snowy veil,
The frost of death was in her eye,
Her cheek was cold, and hard, and pale;
He moved the robe from off the child;
The babe looked up and sweetly smiled.

The following are the Representatives elected from Buckfield since it was incorporated as a town:

To the General Court of Mass.:
Sam'l Andrews, 1798.
Enoch Hall, 1807-8-9.
Dan'l Hutchinson, 1810.
Benj. Spaulding, 1811-13-14.
To the Legislature of Maine:
Enoch Hall, 1820.
Benj. Spaulding, 1821-3-4-7.
Leonard Swallow, 1822.
Aaron Parsons, 1826.
Wm. Bridgham, 1828.
Henry H. Hutchinson, 1829-31.
Virgil D. Parris, 1832-3-4-5-6-7.
Dan'l Chase, 1838-44.
Noah Prince, 1839-40-1-2.
Ximenes Philbrick, 1846-8.
Joshua Irish, 1850-1.
Ephraim Atwood, 1852.
Thos. Chase, 1855.
Leonard P. Smith, 1858.
Lucius Loring, 1861.
Thos. W. Bowman, 1864.
S. C. Andrews, 1867.
Nahum Moore, 1870.
Geo. D. Bisbee, 1872.
Jason Farrar, 1875.
Henry D. Irish, 1878.
Thos. S. Bridgham, 1880.
Senators:
Virgil D. Parris, 1840-42.
Noah Prince, 1849. Re-elected twice. Last time President of the Senate.
Thos. Chase, 1864-5.
Gilbert Barrett, 1878.
G. D. Bisbee, 1880.
Albion P. Bonney, 1884.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

A Visit to Santiago de Cuba, and the Neighboring Iron Mines. No. 3.

BY J. M., JR.

The next morning we take our first look at St. Jago by daylight. The city is very ancient, as everything about it indicates, and is said to contain about 40,000 inhabitants. It is built on rising ground, some of the streets being very steep and all of them very dirty, for they are never cleaned, except the annual cleaning which nature gives them during the rainy season. The houses are one story only and many of them are built of stone. The floors are of either marble or tiles, and the roofs also are covered with a kind of French tiles which are made to lap, one over another, and are fastened to the skeleton roof with wires. There are but few windows and these have no glass but are fitted with inside shutters and protected on the outside by bow-shaped iron gratings like a bank window. The doors are very high and wide and ponderous looking better suited for a prison than for an office or dwelling. The sidewalks—where there are any—are so narrow that even a thin man cannot walk on them without losing his balance, for which reason pedestrians generally prefer the middle of the street where they dodge about among the passing teams and animals.

Here are whole strings of pack mules loaded with bags of coffee, sugar, tobacco, hay or fruit from the neighboring plantations. Everything is reckoned by the *carga*, a carga being what a mule can carry on his back, viz., 200 pounds. There are also many ox teams, and the poor beasts have to labor and suffer under a yoke so primitive in its nature, that one may reasonably suppose it is of the same pattern used by Noah. It consists simply of a square piece of wood of the proper length,—and this is the only proper thing about it—which is laid on the animals necks and tied firmly to their horns with cord.

Mr. Bergh and his society of the long name would find a wide and we judge virgin field of usefulness in Cuba, for all kinds of domestic animals seem to be cruelly abused and to have no rights which humans are bound to respect.

"Look out there, Bo'sun! If you get under the wheels of that vehicle you'll be as deeply impressed as if a forty ton locomotive had run over you." "Well, what d'ye call it?" "That, sir, is a *volante*." "Volante, from Latin *volans, volare*, to fly, must be a misnomer for nothing short of a cyclone could make that thing fly." However let's take a look at it. The wheels, there are but two, stand higher than our heads and must be six feet or more in diameter and are about as heavy as ordinary cart wheels. They run very wide probably a third wider than any common carriage. It has a chaise top and body which is hung on leather springs. The shafts are very heavy and very long and away out in the end is tackled a small mule, not with traces, but the ends of the shafts are fastened directly to the collar the same as we would do with a tip-cart. The driver rides on another mule alongside. On the whole it is about as ungainly a turnout to look at, as can well be imagined yet it is said to be very comfortable and easy to ride in, and well adapted to the rough roads of Cuba.

But 'tis now eleven o'clock and we go to breakfast. The arrangement of daily meals is somewhat peculiar.

The Cuban rises early and at once partakes of a roll and coffee, nothing more, then attends to business until eleven when all hands go to breakfast, which being what may be called a full meal, requires at least two hours in its disposition. Dinner comes at six. This is really a very good arrangement and might well be copied by us, at least in the summer, for it gives practically but two meals a day, the first being but the lighted kind of a lunch.

We had been led to expect very poor, tough meats owing to the necessity of using them so soon after the killing, but in this respect were pleasantly disappointed for we found them, especially the beef very good indeed. We learned however that the cooks have a very simple but effective method of rendering tough meat tender. They squeeze the juice of two or three limes over the steak or roasting piece and let it stand for a couple of hours before cooking, when it will become as tender as if kept on ice for a fortnight, and will retain a scarcely perceptible flavor from the limes.

Fish are quite plenty and of some very excellent kinds. But the fruits and vegetables furnish the main food of the poorer classes, especially the plantains and different kinds of bananas which are cooked in various ways. The bread is of the best quality, and it needs to be as they have no butter to go with it. Cubans will use none but the finest brands of flour most of which is imported from the United States.

Visiting some of the dry goods stores we find them well stocked with goods mostly of the bright and gay colors, and apparently doing a thriving business. The clerks are comfortably dressed in shirt and trousers and do not hesitate to smoke their cigarettes or even long cigars when waiting upon customers. There are no "One Price" stores, their asking price always being sufficiently high to allow of considerable beating down. The patrons seem to be from all grades and our attention is attracted to two who represent very nearly the two extremes. Here by our side is a typical Cuban lady with a mantilla on her head and the ever present chaperone by her side. She is rather petite in form, has finely formed Roman features, clear, dark complexion, eyes of the large black dreamy sort, and hands and feet dainty, and diminutive to minuteness. She languidly fans herself while leisurely examining the goods. Everything about her indicates that perfect comfort born of self satisfaction, and an entire freedom from the worries and trials of the world. Why even the question of whom she shall marry, and as matter of fact the courting itself, will be attended to by her mother when the time comes. Her life is as easy and free from care as that of a pet kitten; and who couldn't be beautiful under such conditions?

But over yonder is a customer of a different sort. She is a tall gaunt negro woman, dressed in a loose linen wrapper with a long train, (the only street sweeper that we saw.) She balances a large heavy basket on her head and has a long nine in her mouth, at which she puffs away with as much apparent comfort and satisfaction as if she were one of the lords of creation.

Returning to the ship late in the afternoon we find our hopes for a Sunday in port dashed, as there is every prospect she will get away that night.

The loading of the ore upon the vessels is accomplished with great ease and rapidity. A train of loaded cars from the mines is run down upon the pier, where a gang of negroes unshackle one car at a time, push it along just over the chute, open the door in bottom of the car and the ore rushes out and down through the chute directly into the hold of the ship. In this way they load easily a thousand tons per day.

We remark upon the peculiar feature of having negroes to push along the loaded cars, while a fat mule is utilized for drawing away the empties; to which the wharfmaster facetiously replies that mules are more valuable than niggers in Cuba, and therefore entitled to more distinguished consideration.

At 10 o'clock Saturday night the last car load of ore is shot down through the chute, the hatches are battened down, the lines thrown off, and bidding good bye to St. Jago we steam out from the dock and are homeward bound.

All goes well until the fifth day out when off Hatteras we encounter strong head winds and seas which impart an entirely new motion to the ship. She rears and plunges like a furious war-horse, first pointing her nose skyward and then dipping it in the briny deep and shipping a sea that sweeps her deck almost from end to end.

Stand with us now on the quarter deck at the stern and let your eyes rest on the ship alone, and your thoughts will run something like this: "Here is a vessel 275 feet in length and 30 feet beam, she is all iron both skin and bones, from stem to stern, she reaches down into the water 22 feet, her engines are 200 horse power and she has 2500 tons of ore in her bowels besides all her weight of hull and machinery." "Why," you will say to yourself, "such a ship ought to plough through any sea with scarcely perceptible motion."

But turn now and look on the sea alone. As far as the eye can reach it is one rolling, tumbling, tumultuous mass. The waves rise twenty, thirty, forty feet in height, they toss their white caps high in air and spit their foam at you with vengeful fury. "Why," you will say, "no craft can do anything but go to the bottom in such a sea!" And so it is, looking at the ship alone and considering her great weight and power you wonder that she rolls or pitches at all; and looking at the sea alone you wonder that any vessel can live an hour in such a boiling tide.

It is now bitter cold. The only comfortable place on deck is amidships close to the leeward side of the smoke stack, which not only protects from the wind but imparts its warmth as well. All day Friday and all night we struggle along against the opposing sea and wind, the log showing a progress of scarcely five knots an hour, but on Saturday morning we are gladdened by the sight of Cape Henlopen Lighthouse in the distance and at just noon on Sunday, Nov. 22d, we touch the wharf at Philadelphia, glad to get home but railing against the inclement weather and miserable climate we have come back into.

The distance from Philadelphia to St. Jago is about 1300 miles, and the two cities are in very nearly the same longitude the difference being less than a degree.

No pleasanter winter trip can be planned than a visit to Cuba, and a stay on the Island extending through the winter months would result in great pleasure and benefit.

Reminiscences of the Late War.

FROM THE DIARY OF A CHASSEURE.

March 1st, 1864. Last night was very cold. The ice was an inch thick. This morning the ice boat cut a channel across the bay, so the mail came over. I carried the mail to the city and brought it back.

2d. I was ordered to report for duty to my Captain. I have been out of the regiment over two years in the Quarter Masters department, but he is absent and will not be back for some days, and I have nothing to do. The Gen. is getting very unpopular with the men.

3d. I have been on fatigue for the first time in over two years, but I am good for it. The cook makes slop coffee and gives us salt horse tougher than mule beef and salter than a salt mine and my tent mates are the dirtiest of the company, but I did not grumble. I did my duty cheerfully, was always ready for any duty, and by so doing held the confidence of my officers. The Gen. is going away on leave of absence. There has been a drunk and fight with cook and waiters at headquarters.

I have been on guard at the prison the 4th watching the rebels land and unload sand, grading around their barracks. One of their number was buried with Masonic honors. The next day one of the militia stationed here died and was taken to the boat. The band went over with the escort.

10. The ladies of Sandusky gave the old veterans of the 65th N. Y. a great dinner. Quite a number of ladies were over and acted as waiters. They brought lots of good things such as sandwiches, cakes, doughnuts and pies.

11th. There is to be a great time at headquarters to-night. The officers give a supper and have a dance in which all the city officials and their ladies are invited. The ladies came over on the boat at four p. m. Four men of the 23d Penn. Regt. took an old leaky boat and started for the city. When one half mile out it sunk. Three clung to the boat till other boats came to their rescue.

It was a terrible night and day. Snow and rain all the time with strong south-west winds. Men stood guard but an hour at a time, so severe was the storm one would be wet to the skin in that time. The guard on the fence or yard are required to call the time of night every hour, No. of post and say "Post No. 1, 12 o'clock all's well," which must be repeated by each sentry around the yard and by the Sergeant at the guard house and the officer of the day says: "All's well."

15th. Grand review of all the troops on the Island and a grand parade with two bands and six drum corps. They got new arms and equipments, also new uniforms and with white gloves made quite a display.

18th. It has been so cold for the past two days we could not get any news. The boats cannot get across the bay for ice. I am on guard on the fence post No. 15 had a good time but we have plenty to do, every other day on guard or fatigue. Our Company's present strength is eighteen privates, three sergeants and four corporals that are reported for duty. There is some talk of a forward move soon but it may be all camp gossip of which we have a plenty.

23d. A fine day we have not had any mail but once in four days then it was sent over in an ice cutter. Some of the boys have gone to the point of the peninsula shooting geese and ducks which are very plenty here. I can see from my tent acres of wild geese and ducks. Some of the men got good loads of them. In a still night it is a complete bedlum.

29th. There was a baptism at the rebel barracks. Six men were immersed in the cold waters of lake Erie. A guard was placed between the barracks and the lake on both sides of the gate down to the water. The minister and men marched down to the water's edge, sung a hymn then one after another passed in and were baptized and returned to barracks. There was a very large attendance of both soldiers and citizens.

30th. I was inside the yard with the prisoners. They are very communicative, very free to talk of the war. They think Richmond will fall before the summer is over and the war will end and they shall go home. I was on guard the last 24 hours as corporal at the very extreme point of the Island. Here is an old Indian burying ground and a huge pile where a lot of Indians were buried in one of the old wars. We dug out skulls and bones and found arrow heads and points made of flint stone, also a stone they used to grind their maize with and an old tomahawk.

April 2d. A grand parade at guard mounting and dress parade Gen. Terry post. The commander's son and daughter were over from the city.

5th. A rainy day but real spring weather. The trees are putting out, grass is quite green. We begin to long for more active work but there is no news from the front of a movement so we may stay here for some time to come. We have plenty of sentry and fatigue duty to perform and every day weather permitting we have a fancy dress parade all the troops being in line. Some days there are over a hundred people from the city to see one of Shaler's fancy dress parades.

11th. Report has it we are to be 4th Brigade, 1st Division, 6th Army Corps and the command was to report to Gen. Sedgwick immediately for active service. Another fancy dress parade, over a hundred ladies came over to witness it.

12th. We got orders to be ready to leave at a moment's notice or soon as transportation could be provided. Three regiments were to go at once to Brandy Station, Va.

13th. Was on guard as corporal last night, relieved by another with orders to report to the Orderly Sergeant which I did and was ordered to report to Adjutant Gen. Roome at headquarters for duty. I reported and was told they had sent in a request to have me detached from regt. and cook for the headquarter mess and was informed that the mayor and marshal and heads of all city departments with their ladies were to be there to dine and we were to have everything aboard the steamer at 2 p. m. I did not know where anything was but I set about it with a will and at 12.30 dinner was served all of my own cooking. Beef soup, roast beef, stuffed fresh fish, mashed potatoes and onions, bread, pudding, apple and custard pie, also frosted cake. 32 sat down to dinner and were filled. At 2 p. m. everything was on the steamer bound for the city and were loaded on the cars bound for the front. The troops went in cattle cars, the Gen. and staff and officers of the line had a passenger car.

The Gen. came to me and said, take your basket of provision and come into the passenger car with me, which I did without much persuasion. Soon after we were under way a pompous Lieutenant came up to me in my corner and says: "B. this car is for the officers, you go out into those cars ahead."

I paid no attention to him but looked up to the Gen. seated a few seats back. He smiled as much as to say stand your ground. After waiting till he got tired he went to a seat. Soon a Captain came along, he says:

"B. this car is for the officers, you go into the car ahead," but I had got stuck fast to my seat and nary a move. Soon he told me again to vacate the car and with an oath. The Gen. winked for me to keep still. Soon Col. Hamblen of the chasseurs came along and seeing me says "Mr. B. this car is for the Gen. and officers of the line. The privates are in the next car, you go in there." But I did not budge. Soon he came back and told me emphatically to leave the car and go forward. I looked up to the Gen. He thought the joke had been carried far enough and said in his broad way "Col. Hamblen, Mr. B. is my man and as long as I ride here he can ride with me, if you don't want to ride with him you can go forward, for as long as I ride here he can."

After that all went on smooth as a bell. We arrived at Newark at daylight, 116 miles, took breakfast and took the road for Bellairs. We stopped at Zainsville an hour. We crossed the Muskingum river over an iron bridge as we were entering the city. We arrived at Bellair at five p. m., crossed the Ohio river on a ferry boat and took the cars of the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. for Washington.

To be continued.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

Some form of the swinging stanchion is probably destined eventually to take precedence over other methods of tying cattle. The chain gives rather too much freedom, since cattle abuse their freedom by robbing and hooking one another. Double fixed stanchions give the animals scarcely any freedom at all, and are objectionable on that account. The swinging stanchion, when perfected, as it undoubtedly will be, appears to offer a desirable mean between two extremes.

A tendency however slight, to set about renovating worn-out farms means more for agriculture than can be easily estimated, and no one who observes can doubt that in many sections this tendency is on the gain. There is reason to predict that a marked change will take place in the next 20 years, and before the expiration of that time the fields and pastures now unprofitable will have been made fertile, if situated where it will pay or otherwise will be covered with a growth of young timber. In either case the state will have been a gainer.

A cow is an indispensable animal, almost, especially to the poor man who has small children to feed. She furnishes nice warm milk for them to drink, which they very much need, besides milk and butter for the table; and how to feed and care for her so as to get the most from her, is the question. I have known a farmer with three cows, and but three persons in the family, with a hired man a part of the time, to be obliged to buy butter. Is this good management? I think not. With one cow, and three persons in the family consuming a large amount of milk and butter, I one season sold 80 pounds of butter. A good cow aids greatly in the support of a family. What is more refreshing than a bowlful of cool milk and bread, on a hot afternoon at about 5 o'clock?

When only one cow is kept, she usually receives different treatment from the herd of a dozen or so. She is usually somewhat of a pet, receiving attention and choice bits from all the members of the family. This of course tells at the milk pail in a satisfactory manner. Because a man has little or no land, it need not necessarily prevent him from the possession of a cow, because he can raise green stuff for her if he has a little land, and in addition feed grain, if he cannot find pasturing handily, at a reasonable price; but if neither methods can be adopted, she may be fed on hay, together with grain, slops and waste from the house. There is a great deal of stuff from the garden that can be fed to her; and she will make dressing enough to keep it in the highest state of cultivation. Corn fodder goes a good ways in the keeping of a cow, or in other words, a small piece of ground will grow a large amount of fodder, if made rich with manure.

Where a man keeps but one cow, she should certainly be a good one. The farmer who keeps a large number of cows, might often learn a lesson from the man who keeps but one, in regard to feeding and care. If he will give each animal the attention that the one receives he will receive proportionate results. It certainly pays to keep the cow well, hence I believe in the soiling system, to a considerable extent.

THE HOUSEKEEPER.

A WAY TO KEEP THE CHILDREN QUIET.—"I wish there was some way to keep those children quiet on a rainy day or when it is too warm for them to be out in the sun playing," said a weary mother the other day to her friend and neighbor. "I always notice what little trouble you have with your children, although you have three more than I have, and I thought perhaps you could tell me how you managed it."

"A very easy matter, my dear," replied her friend. "Children must be amused, or they will become cross and naughty; so would you or I. Suppose you were doomed to stay all day, or half a day, in one room, were not allowed to read, write or sew, could only sit on certain chairs and handle certain articles, there was no one to talk to, or nothing but a game of solitaire for us to play. Why, we'd be almost crazy. Anyone, man, woman or child, in good health, must have something to do during their waking hours. Yet how few mothers try to furnish this something to the busy hands and active brains of the little ones. You notice children out in the street or garden. Are they ever still or quiet? No. It is true, they find amusement in the most trivial thing. Now I have thought about all this, and have fixed up one room in the house, the play-room, exclusively for my children. The room is the large one on the top floor. It is all I had to spare, and as I could not afford a good carpet, I painted the floor and left it bare. A poor carpet would be worn out in six months. In the winter the room is heated by a little circular stove, and over this is put a wire screen, so there is no danger of the children burning themselves. The walls are painted a delicate gray, with a pink border, and I have a wainscotting that is one of the chief charms of the room.

"What is it?" Well, I collected all the pictures I could out of magazines, illustrated papers, etc., and pasted them on the wall from the floor almost as high as the mantel. Pictures of animals and birds, and those of child-life, are, of course, the greater number. I put the colored prints down near the surface, so that the smaller children could enjoy them, and they are pasted on so nicely that tearing them is impossible.

"Then," continued this nice little mother, "I have five boxes in the room, all of different sizes. These boxes have covers that fasten down, and are padded on the top, with a flounce around the edge, so that when the box is closed they have the appearance of little ottomans. Each child keeps his playthings in the box, and it is their particular property. A nursery rug with all kinds of animals cut out of cloth, with the name embroidered underneath, is among the furnishings of the room.

"My children amuse themselves for hours in that room, with only excursions now and then to the kitchen for something to play "tea party" with, and I flatter myself that they learn considerable from the pictures, as well as neatness and order with their playthings."—*New York Morning Journal.*

HINTS FOR THE FAMILY.—A wife can generally hide any small object from her husband by putting it in his Bible.

When twin babies are so very much alike that they cannot be readily distinguished apart, the difficulty can be overcome by slitting the ears of one with a pair of scissors. Another plan is to tattoo a lizard in the forehead of one baby and an elephant in the forehead of the other.

A wife may often be cured of a lack of animation and general tedium vitæ with a few poker-chips and a photograph of a pretty actress carelessly worn in the husband's vestpocket.

A husband, in sewing a button on his trousers, will find that a small tack-hammer and a pair of tweezers, worked in scientific cooperation with his teeth, will serve as a practical substitute for an ordinary thimble.

A good way to name a new baby is to write a great many names on slips of paper, shake them up in a hat, and take the top paper. If the name thus obtained doesn't suit keep shaking the hat till you get a suitable one on top. If the baby is a boy let the wife manage the hat; but if it is a girl let the husband manage it. This precaution should be taken to prevent "stuffing" the hat or any unfair manipulation of the returns.

The best way to prevent the children from playing with the cat is to swap the cat off for a goat.

OYSTER FRITTERS.—Drain off the juice and add one cup of milk, three eggs, salt and pepper and flour enough to make a thick batter; stir in the oysters; drop from a large spoon into hot lard to fry.

SOME HINTS FOR THE GUEST CHAMBER.—A spare room would, to some minds, suggest a room that was not only unused by the family, but was really spare in various directions. Possibly the idea of a few simple articles of absolute necessity originated in the description given in the Bible of the Prophet's chamber—the bed, the table, the stool, the candlestick, were in all probability the usual number of pieces allowed to a home, even in homes of the wealthy, in those days. But now when guests are received, they should at least be treated as well as the family, and even a little extra attention would not be amiss. Have the room as pleasant and cheery as possible. If there is a closet in it, do not think it necessary to fill it up with the family garments that look to the visitor's eye as if they were destined to hang there for years. A guest does not enjoy living in her trunk, and merely a hook or two stranded off in a dark corner on which to hang her choicest garments, are very unsatisfactory. A bureau with drawers unlocked, as well as unfilled, is an absolute necessity to one who has been living "like folks" at home. No amount of little tables decorated with the daintiest scarfs will take its place. A rocking chair is desirable, and a hassock would not come amiss. A pen and ink is not a superfluity to one who has left loving friends at home, and yet in beautifully furnished houses, how customary it is when ink is asked for, to produce the family ink bottle, which is liable to be called back at any moment, thus leaving the visitor under the necessity of writing her next letter with a lead pencil. A small writing desk conveniently furnished with its ink, stand, pens, paper and stamps, would certainly add to the comfort of those who may have been warmly welcomed. I have mentioned some of the necessities of the spare room, trusting that all will endeavor to add the little touches, such as a few flowers in a vase, which go to show the delicate thoughtfulness of those who would apply the golden rule to themselves as well as to others.

Sunday-School Lesson.

For January 24th.

Captivity of Judah. II Kings xxv, 1–12. Notes.—Compare as parallel passages Jer. xxxix, 1–10 and lii, 4–16. Probably the last passage was copied, as an appendix, from the passage in our lesson; or, possibly, both were taken from the same source.——"His reign."—Zedekiah's. He was the son of Josiah and uncle of Jehoiachin, the preceding king, and had rebelled against Nebuchadnezzar trusting in the King of Egypt.——"Nebuchadnezzar."—The great king and conqueror, who established the Babylonian Empire, conquering Egypt, Syria and Elam, and building Babylon. His name is correctly given in Jeremiah as Nebuchadrezzar, and means Nebo protect the landmark.——"Built forts against it."—Towers set up outside against the walls, to protect the soldiers in attacking the walls, or in shooting arrows down on the defenders.——"Ninth day of the fourth month."—The word "fourth" has to be supplied from the parallel passage in Jeremiah. It dropped out early by the carelessness of some copyist.——"No bread."—The walls of the city were still strong enough, and there was water enough in the cisterns; but it had been impossible to provision the city for an indefinite siege. The siege had already lasted eighteen months.——"A breach was made."—Which the defenders, weakened by hunger, could not resist.——"By the king's garden."—This was near the pool of Siloam (see Neh. iii, 15) and on the southeastern portion of the wall.——"By the way of the Arabah."—Not plain, as in the Revised Version. The Arabah is the depression or valley occupied by the Jordan and the Dead Sea.——"Plains of Jericho."—Close to the Jordan.——"To the King of Babylon, to Riblah."—Where the king had his headquarters. See Jer. xxxix, 6. Riblah was on the highway from the Euphrates to Palestine, to the north of Palestine, between the modern towns of Baalbek and Homs.——"Put out the eyes of Zedekiah."—Read the prophecies, Jer. xxxii, 3–5, which declare that Zedekiah should see Nebuchadnezzar's eyes (at Riblah) and Ezek. xii, 12, 13, which declare that he should go to Babylon, and not see it. Such barbarity is frequently represented on the monuments, as well as impaling captives, cutting off their hands or their heads, and carrying them captive.——"The seventh day."—Jer. liii, 12, says the tenth day. There has been an error in copying in one case.——"Burnt the House of the Lord."—This was the final destruction of the city, and the beginning of the great captivity. The whole month was observed by the Jews as days of great mourning. The people sank into seventy years of despair.

Instruction.—To a corrupt nation the end must come at last. Corruption of morals in a people must end in the ruin of the state. The Jewish people deserved to perish. It had lost its morals and its courage. That is what destroys people. They have their sure judgment in this world.

God may use all sorts of instruments. The winds are his servants and the lightnings his ministers. He controls and so uses for his purposes all the forces of Nature. The good are his willing servants. The Church is accomplishing his plans of redemption of the world. Even the wicked, like Nebuchadnezzar and his Babylonians, are his instruments, to do judgment.

The holy city was besieged and captured. So nowadays, if the servants of God slacken their service, Satan will surely carry captive all our pleasant things. It is only because God's people are active and devoted that corruption does not overflow the land.

The king had trusted in his soldiers instead of God. He had disobeyed God's word by his prophet. At last the judgment came. Then his army scattered from him. Soldiers are no defense if God forsakes us.

The prophecies will be fulfilled. Many have been already fulfilled. The prophet had told Zedekiah that he should be carried before the king, should see his eyes; and another prophet had said he should be carried to Babylon and not see it. God's word proved sure. So there are prophecies for the glory of the Church which will surely come, just as Daniel knew the prophecy of grace after seventy years would come true.

Think of the utter discouragement that must come over the people when they saw Solomon's famous temple burnt, all the houses burnt, the wall thrown down, and the people all carried captive, the kingdom destroyed, and strangers occupying the land. It seemed as if Jehovah had lost his power and been succeeded by heathen gods.

But now the prophets began to speak comfort. The night had come and the dawn was coming. Ruin meant humility and humility brought obedience. There was needed just this overthrow to teach the people to worship God only. The captivity was a great blessing.

Our deepest griefs may be our greatest mercies. Out of sorrow may spring joy. Chastening worketh the blessed fruits of righteousness, if rightly received.

The lesson teaches us the security of humble station. The safest persons in the world are the poor. Nobody robs them for they have nothing to be stolen. They don't need to lock their houses. If we are poor we escape many trials and many temptations, which the rich have. If we cannot give our children the advantages which the children of the rich have at least we can see that they grow up in those hardy virtues which may serve them better in the world than any inheritance of wealth.

Education and Some of Its Needs.

We have been requested to publish the following, taken from the *Home Farm*, in regard to abolition of the school districts:

Our common schools form the most important portion of our educational machinery. In them is laid the foundation of all education, and in very many cases all education gained by study is obtained here. The work of these schools has been well stated by Hon. N. A. Luce, State Supt. of Schools in his report for 1880 in these words:

"They are to fit all our youth for the practical duties of life. They are to give them that knowledge which will be of use in its varied activities, and that discipline of mind which shall enable them to reason correctly, to judge justly and will rightly in its conduct. They are to form in them habits of orderly effort, of industry and of cheerful work. They are to train them to self dependence, self help, self denial, and obedience to authority. They are in short to lay rightly and solidly the foundations upon which shall be built a self supporting, wealth producing, law abiding, right living and intelligent citizenship."

It should be our aim to make these schools as effective as possible, and if any improvement can be made in them by changes in the methods of conducting them, we should endeavor to have those changes made. Our common school system established by law, and which has been in practice since the foundation of the State, is known as the "District System." The towns divide themselves into districts of various sizes and of such number as may seem best, and each district conducts its own business affairs with the money apportioned to it by the town, such money being apportioned to the districts according to the number of scholars in it. The school committees or supervisors have a general supervision of the schools after they are started by the school agents.

Everybody that is at all cognizant of facts knows that by this system schools of unequal lengths are maintained, some districts having hardly a dozen weeks in a year, while others have as much as can be improved by the scholars. In some districts there are well finished handsome and comfortable school houses while in others the houses are miserable hovels hardly fit to shelter dumb brutes. In a few districts in a town—usually not more than two—there is a good supply of school apparatus, a supply of text books, and good books of reference such as dictionaries and cyclopedias, while in the rest there is nothing in this line except some little inferior blackboards and possibly one or two worthless maps which have been palmed off upon the district at four times their value by unprincipled agents. The best of teachers that money can obtain are put into some of the districts, while in others they are forced to content themselves with the ceaper ones, and generally get the cheapest to be obtained in order to prolong the school as much as possible, and make the most of the little pittance of school money apportioned to them.

Such, in brief, is the situation under the "District System," and such are some of the evils that have to be endured under it. Every one knows that is no exaggeration, but is only a faint portrayal of facts. No intelligent person who has been decently observant of the workings of this system can have failed to see these evils, and many more, some of which I shall notice further on. The system is one of inequality and injustice in many ways. The poor and weak districts are made to suffer in every way, while the rich and the powerful ones have every desirable privilege. There is a little of equality or democracy about the system at its very best. But it was thought to be the best in existence, and its many evils were considered to be necessary and unavoidable.

At length some of our leading educators and educational authorities discovered what they deemed a better system, it being known as the "Town System." The matter was brought before the legislature, and in 1875 a law was passed authorizing towns to abolish their school districts and adopt the new system in their place. This system "wipes out" all district lines, and puts the whole matter of managing schools into the hands of the town to be managed in the same way in which it manages its other affairs. All school houses and school property become the property of the town, the same as its town house or town farm. All new school houses are to be built by the town the same as it would build a town house, and all repairs are to be made in the same way. The school authorities and other town officers have the management of the whole school business subject only to votes of the town. All teachers are hired by supervisors, or committee, instead of by the school agent, as is always the case under the old system. In short, under the new system their are no school districts and no school district officers, and the whole management of school business is transferred to the town and the town officers.

A similar law had been passed in Massachusetts and had encountered the opposition which such changes usually have to meet. Town after town adopted the new system, and after seeing its workings, found that it was a vast improvement over the old "District System" and recommended it to their neighbors. An attempt was made to pass a State law obliging all towns in the State to adopt the new system, but such a terrible clamor was raised by the ignorant, the selfish, the prejudiced, and those who are always bound to stick to old ways until they are dragged out by force and obliged to make an advance, that the law remained unchanged until all but about forty of the towns had voluntarily abolished their districts. Then, in 1880, the "Town System" became a law of the State and every town was forced to it. Opposition has now died out and it is almost unanimously conceded that the new system accomplishes all that its advocates claimed for it, and the old system is looked back upon as a sort of a relic of barbarism.

It has been truly said that old "communities stand still while the younger States progress," and consequently we see that the old "District System" obtains no footing in the newer states and that there the schools are carried on under the "Town System" or one similar to it. We find further that one after another of the old states are advancing out of the old ruts and trying the new way with results that are eminently satisfactory.

In our own state the towns began to abolish their districts as soon as the law was passed permitting them to do so, and slowly but surely has progress been made until probably about one hundred towns have adopted the "Town System." The project of passing a State law obliging all towns to do so was presented to the last Legislature, and strongly urged by State Superintendent and by very many of our best educated men, and came near being passed. The members were not so much opposed to it as they were afraid to meet their old fogy constituents. So the matter stands to-day.

I am strongly of the opinion that the proposed change is one of the best things than can possibly be done for our common schools, and that consequently all true friends of education should urge its adoption.

NEWS ITEMS.

The White Mountain Telephone Company completed its line from Portland to Fryeburg, Wednesday. The company will push the line to Conway and through the mountains in the spring. It will eventually be extended eastward as far as Lovell.

Mrs. Kate McCarty of Lewiston was burned beyond recognition in her bed in her house on Water street. It is thought a lamp exploded near her bed.

Ossification or bony formation of the heart, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Palpitation, and in fact every form of Heart Disease, readily yield to the use DR. GRAVES' HEART REGULATOR. $1.50 per bottle at druggists. Send to F. E. Ingalls, Cambridge, Mass., for free pamphlet.

A colored woman living near Pond Hill Wallingfod, Ct., wishing to make a call, closed her baby up in the oven to keep it warm, the fire being nearly out. While the wife was away her husband came home and unaware of the whereabouts of the child, built a fire. The wife noticed the smoke coming from the chimney and hurried home. She arrived too late, as the child was found to have been roasted alive.

Governor Robie has called a special session of the Executive Council for Jan. 25th at 4 p. m.

A Wonderful Remedy.—DR. SILSBEE, an eminent physician of 25 years' practice, has discovered the "ANAKESIS," an absolute infallible cure for Piles. Samples sent free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York.

The Katahdin Ice Company will cut, these winter nights, by the aid of the electric light.

A postoffice has been established at Winthrop Centre, Me., and Levi Richmond has been appointed postmaster.

If you want good and healthy bread use Church & Co.'s Arm & Hammer Brand Soda or Saleratus. It is the best in the world. To insure obtaining only the Arm & Hammer Brand Soda or Saleratus, it is best to buy in Pound or Half-Pound Cartoons, which have the name and trade-mark on them, as inferior goods are sometimes substituted for the Arm & Hammer brand when bought in bulk.

It is well to remember that the short, pithy paragraphs recounting the demise of co-operative life insurance companies which just now are finding their way into the papers as reading notices are paid advertisements sent out by the life insurance companies, and of course are not entirely unselfish. As to these associations classed as co-operatives, they are doing a beneficent practical work, and as organized systems of benevolence they are worthy of the public confidence so long as they are conducted on sound business principles. Such organizations as the reliefs connected with the Odd Fellows, Masonic, and Knights of Pythias Orders while in no sense life insurance companies, nevertheless furnish tolerably safe security for the families of deceased members at small cost, and no amount of innuendoes sent out by the regular life companies will mar their usefulness or efficiency. As to the associations outside the fraternal organizations we have not so favorable an opinion.—*News.*

Thirteen men were killed by an explosion of fire damp in a western mine last week.

I cannot express my thanks for the benefits I have received from one bottle of your Athlophoros. I have tried many different remedies, but did not get any relief to speak of, but can say truly that your Athlophoros has helped me. Mrs. Chas. H. Gifford, Lincoln Centre, Me.

Vick's Floral Guide for 1886, the pioneer seed annual of America, comes to us this year a real gem, not a dry list of hard botanical names, but over thirty pages of reading matter, among which are articles on Roses, House Plants, Cheap Greenhouse, Onion Culture, Mushrooms, Manures, Young Gardeners, and very interesting reading, followed by about 150 pages containing illustrations, descriptions and prices of seemingly everything the heart could desire in the line of Seeds, Bulbs, Potatoes, &c. It is a mystery how this firm can afford to publish and really give away, this beautiful work of nearly 200 pages of finest paper, with hundreds of illustrations and two fine Colored Plates, all enclosed in an elegant cover. Any one desiring goods in this line cannot do better than send 10 cents for the Floral Guide, to James Vick, Seedsman, Rochester, N. Y. Deduct the 10 cents from first order sent for seeds.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 1y50eow

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, JANUARY, 22, 1886.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

Annual Town Reports.

The season for making town reports is drawing near and the average town-father and treasurer are commencing to collect material from which to make a report. In this connection we re-publish the preface made in the annual report of the town of Fryeburg, last spring, in which the selectmen say:—

"In submitting an annual report of the Town, why should we not be able to state just how the town stands to a dollar, and even a cent? We cannot, yet this may be brought about, and in this way: have the 15th day of February of each year fixed for the Collector of taxes to complete his collection to the last cent and settle with the Treasurer. If there are taxes on his list which become necessary to abate, abate them, fully and finally, and not have them dragging along year after year for estimated abatements. Treasurers should know and have the figures for them. Then at this time let the Treasurer settle with the Selectmen; and with all bills paid, as they should be, or, if any outstanding, have the amount in exact figures. Then the Treasurer and Selectmen can report to the town satisfactorily to themselves and the tax-payers."

There is a deal of practical sense and wisdom in the above suggestions, and it is the only method by which an accurate report can be made. Towns are sometimes "figured" out of debt by thrifty report-makers, when their actual indebtedness is many thousand dollars. This is wrong—misrepresentation is always wrong.

Gentlemen, make a good square, *clean* report, that will show exactly the financial standing of your town, whether favorable or otherwise. Commence in season so you will have time to see to it that the printer does not mangle the life out of it in the grand rush that usually attends the printing of town reports. Make your settlements earlier than usual this year, as you will observe that the annual town meeting in this section of the State comes on the first day of March.

Albert F. Richardson of Fryeburg, has been nominated by Gov. Robie, Trustee of Normal Schools.

Kate Bayard, daughter of Secretary Bayard, died suddenly of heart disease Saturday.

The lockout at Jewett's mill, Gardiner, has been amicably adjusted, and the mill commenced running again Tuesday morning.

Benj. Cookson of Greenbush was burned to death as he was trying to rescue his son's wife and her two children from his burning house. He was 75 years old.

The lockout of cigar-makers in fifteen New York factories began Tuesday afternoon. This throws thousands of people out of work.

Wednesday afternoon one man was killed and another fatally injured by an explosion at Williams' slate quarry, Bangor.

John H. Estelle of Boston, a wholesale liquor dealer, was arrested in Portland, Tuesday morning, on complaint of Gen. Neal Dow, for soliciting orders in this State. This is the first arrest of the kind ever made.

The Knights of Labor, of Lewiston, have had some difficulty with Mr. Pratt, agent of the Bates Mills. As a punishment a committee visited the various merchants, requesting them not to sell him nor his family goods.

The Hungarians are carrying all before them in their strike in the Connellsville, Pa., coke district. About one-third of the ovens, 2,772, are idle, and more men are expected to go on the strike today. Fears of riots are entertained and police have been sent to the district.

Charlie Whitcomb, one of the Livermore boys who stole money and went West, was released from the Auburn City Prison Monday, and was sent to Livermore. The Barker boy escaped from the officer about 120 miles west of New York.

Prof. W. H. Sanborn, the horse-trainer had a class of 34 at Bethel, Tuesday. His system of breaking and controlling colts and horses is very popular. He has large classes at every place he visits.

Your attention is called to the ad. of the Kent's Hill Commercial College and Short-Hand Institute. This school offers many advantages not found in other schools. The expense is reasonable—lower than at other schools of the same grade.

There is to be a Dedication Ball at Cook & Mann's Hall, Cook's Mills, on Thursday evening, Jan. 28. Music, Manchester's Quadrille Band. Floor managers, C. C. Doughty, F. Butler, Chas. Robinson, E. O. Cobb. Tickets to floor 50 cts. Oyster supper for those who wish.

At J. Rowe of Norway, has resigned the secretary and treasurership of the Oxford County Agricultural Association. Mr. Rowe has been appointed postmaster and he feels that he cannot do justice to both. The trustees will have to appoint some one to fill the vacancy. We trust they will make a wise selection and get into running order as soon as possible.

General John Newton, Chief of Engineers, United States Army, originator of the plan and director of the work, has prepared a complete account of the operations for the removal of the obstructions at Hell Gate, from their beginning to the explosion of Flood Rock, in October last, which will appear with full and new illustrations as the leading article in the February number of "The Popular Science Monthly."

Those interested in Buckfield Reminiscences should read the ADVERTISER. These articles are carefully prepared by Judge C. F. Whitman, a native of that town, for this paper and it is gratifying to us to notice that many of the metropolitan journals take liberal extracts therefrom and give due credit. Somehow, the papers of Maine have always been liberal in giving credit when they find anything of interest in the ADVERTISER which they wish to use. Judge Whitman's sketches of Buckfield will continue for several more weeks.

The publishers of the old reliable Pathfinder Railway Guide have issued a very neat and compact pocket-guide, called the Baby Pathfinder, which is sent free of charge to their regular subscribers, and sold at retail by all newsdealers for 5 cts. per copy. The Baby is the only pocket guide published with complete timetables of all New England roads. The Baby bears evidence of the same painstaking care which has made its Father the official and only Guide in New England recognized by the railroads. Ask your newsdealers for the Baby, or send direct to the publishers. Address "Pathfinder, Boston."

Harper's Magazine for February maintains the strength which characterized the December and January Numbers. Every article in it makes a point. The illustrations leave nothing to be desired, and the variety of its contents is as noteworthy as their excellence.

The number opens with a thorough study of the present condition of the British Navy, by Sir Edward Reed, late Chief of Cosstruction in the Admiralty, who, by tee way, notices at some length the influence of American upon European naval constsuction. The illustrations—numbering twenty-two—are for most part from drawings by Chevalier De Martino.

BRYANT'S POND.

School in the Bryant District closed with a spelling school and other exercises on Friday evening. The names of the scholars who did not miss one-half day during the term are, Annie C. Bryant, John H. Bryant, Flora M. Brooks, John D. Robbins and Linneus R. Cole.

Mrs. John Felt had the misfortune to fall down stairs and break her arm last week.

The first lyceum in the Whitman District will be this (Friday) evening, Jan. 22d.

E. M. Lawrence died very suddenly at his home on Sunday afternoon. Mr. Lawrence had not been well for some time but was about the house and attended to his chores. On Sunday morning he drove to West Paris for some medicine and was planning to go to church with his daughter, but the storm prevented. About 2 o'clock he was seized with a bad spell from which he died in a few minutes. He was a member of Jefferson Lodge of Free Masons and a member of the Masonic Relief Society. CLINTON.

NEWRY.

Thermometer 24 degrees below Thursday morning.

F. A. Thurston began hauling logs to river this week. He has some 1500 trees yarded and all ready to haul. There is not snow enough to do good business yet.

J. A. Thurston intends to start his mill turning dowels the first of February.

School here taught by Henry Hastings. All report a nice school.

WEST BETHEL.

Our village school closed its very profitable term on Friday, Jan. 15. It was taught by J. H. Warren of Waterford. Mr. Warren is a first-class teacher and his school has proved a perfect success to the advantages of the scholars and satisfaction to the parents. Mr. Warren has now gone to Gorham, N. H., to teach a term of several weeks. The following scholars have not been absent or tardy at the roll call during the term: Frank Goodnow, Byron Harden, Lillian Roberts, Maurice Mason, Frank Grover, also Bessie Harden after she commenced going the third week. Millard Mason was only absent one-half day. Nahum Mason, school agent for the district, has been successful in securing good teachers for the schools during the year and has spent the money prudently and with profit to the district.

James E. Pike has sprained his knee badly and at present is confined to the house.

The last public lyceum in connection with the school was held on Friday evening, Jan. 15th, with the following programme:

Reading of the programme.
Report of Secretary.
Declamation, Leroy Brackett.
Music, Lillian Roberts.
Declamation, Frank Grover.
Discussion of the following question:—"Will the United States government meet an early decay?"
DISPUTANTS.
Affirmative—J. W. Warren, J. H. Bean.
Negative—G. H. Brown, Lincoln Chaplin.
Recitation, Maud Merrow.
Declamation, Frank Goodnow.
Declamation, Byron Harden.
Recitation, Bessie Harden.
Song, Louis Champeaux.
Recitation by sixth reader class (Little Mabel) which was very good and received much praise.
Reading of the paper, Susie Stone, Editress.
A final adjournment.

All went home satisfied with their evening's enjoyment.

Mrs. Sybil Plummer of Nashua, N. H., has been here on a visit to relatives and to look after business affairs.

A nice French lady from the city has been here to see her brother and stopped at the Chandler house (Bog Town) which aroused the ambition of the landlord very much, but as she has now returned to her city home the result is not considered very serious.

Henry E. Bean's repairing room at Bean's Mill is fixed up so it is very convenient. He has built a nice little forge and fixed so the fire is blowed up by the aid of the machinery and he uses no bellows. Mr. Bean is a very ingenious man and makes and fits all the repairs for the lathes in a very skilful manner.

Mrs. Moses Mason is quite sick with heart trouble.

David Holt killed a pig about eight months old which weighed 306 lbs.

Warner Kendall with his mother and sister have moved into the Ruth Mason house. S. W. P.

WEST SUMNER.

Sen. P. C. H. S. Coburn, installed the following officers of Barrows Post G. A. R. last Saturday evening; P. C., Gustavus H. Ryerson; S. V. C., Jas. A. Noyes; J. V. C., Edwin G. Doble; Adjt., L. B. Heald; Q. M., Moses Merrill; O. D., James A. Thompson; O. G., Barnet Thorn; S. M., Wm. G. Abbott; Q. M. S., G. M. Small.

The winter schools are closing. Alice M. Hersey's closed last Saturday, being a profitable and interesting term. Miss Hersey is one of our best teachers, knowing her duties, and ready and willing to do all in her power to promote the best interests of her school. A. B. Briggs' and John E. Berry's close this week and Mr. Curtis' next week; also Miss Robbins' in No. 10 will close next week. The schools in town generally have been quite profitable and would have been more so if parents would do their duty in encouraging their scholars and see to it that they attend regularly, for irregular attendance is very detrimental both to the school and scholars. It is a surprise many times to witness the little interest manifested by parents in the education of their children. It is lamentable in many places that our school money is so unwisely expended. Our schools cost a large amount of money and it seems to me that their failure in too many instances must be charged to the parents. A lack of government at home produces very much of the trouble we see in our schools. Teachers of experience will soon learn in the school-room what the training of scholars are at home. Oh, that scholars could understand the value of a good education while attending school as they will see and understand it after their school days are over. But it will be too late then to regret it as they will most surely do if they fail to improve in their school days. When our school days have passed they never can return. We shall then have to sleep in the bed as we have made it. Regrets will do us no good. C.

WEST PARIS.

The assemblies in connection with C. F. Etter's dancing school at Judkin's Hall will commence Friday evening, Jan. 22, and continue each Friday evening until the school is finished. Music, Locke's Mills Quadrille Band; J. H. Haselton, prompter. Dance tickets 50 cts. All are cordially invited to attend.

Prof. E. E. Parker and C. Cummings of South Paris, gave one of their very popular entertainments at the Free Baptist church Thursday evening, Jan. 14, to a crowded house. Prof. Parker is one of our best elocutionists. He has a fine voice and an energy that fits him well for his profession. His selections on this occasion were very appropriate and his reading was frequently applauded. Mr. Cummings has a fine voice and with good training would make one of our finest singers. His song entitled, "Marking their names upon the tree" was finely rendered and received the applause and an encore from the large audience.

Mrs. L. Washburn has a hen that has laid an egg measuring 9¼x6¾ inches. Oscar Ellingwood has a pullet that laid an egg 7¾x6¼ inches, ambitious biddies. There is a man living in this place who does not take much stock in large hen's eggs. He believes they are all goose eggs whether laid in the fall or not.

J. Wayland Kimball of N. Y., is expected here to-day and I am in hopes to be able to give you some interesting items next week as to the business prospects of this place.

The Butter Factory Co. met at the school house last Saturday afternoon and made a permanent organization by the choice of the temporary officers as permanent officers of the company. Voted to assess 10 per cent. on the stock, to build the ice house and put in the ice. A committee was appointed to inquire into the merits of the different creameries and test the same and report the result to the society. The committee appointed was G. G. Dowe, Ethan Willis and S. B. Locke, esq., and the creameries to be tested are Rieds, Collers & Crocketts and Cooleys. This is a wise move on the part of the company and will insure to purchase the best creamery on actual test.

Farmers have been hauling their potatoes to market on wheels.

The late cold wave was very severe in this section and Daniel Day declared that if an iron bar had been standing out in the late winds it would have been blown into a broom.

Daniel L. Day is at home and now convalescing from the measles and an abcess in his throat.

Capt. John Willis informs me that he had shot over one hundred foxes ahead of his dog Dick and has no doubt but what old Dick has killed as many more. Old Dick has been a terror to foxes.

I do wish to call the attention of our citizens to the deplorable condition of our fire department, no cistern, no ladders, and only a little hand engine that no one knows whether it is in a condition to be used or not. Let us realize fully the great danger we are in from fire. If fire should get once started what means have we of checking it? Let us be alive to this matter before our village is burned up. INO.

WOODSTOCK.

Dea. Ephraim M. Lawrence died very suddenly Sunday about 1 o'clock p. m., from paralysis of the brain aged 49 yrs. He had been in poor health some four months or more and some two months ago applied to a physician for advice and treatment, complaining at that time of pain and tenderness at the base of the brain, and expressing his fears that his head felt so bad that he would become crazy. His physician informed him at the time that there was more danger of paralysis than insanity. His condition had improved and last Sunday the day of his death he visited his physician some four miles away and expressed himself as feeling very much better and was hopeful of being able to do his spring work, which he had not been encouraged by his physician he would be able to do. Soon after the consultation with his physician he left for home. His daughters informed me that he came home the same as he went away and putting up his horse came into the house and sat upon the lounge; after a while he complained of severe pain at the base of the brain extending to his shoulders. A counter irritant was applied by his daughters as furnished by his physician to the back of the neck which partially eased him, when all at once he pitched on to the floor and died in a few minutes. These sudden deaths have been surprisingly frequent in his family. His father the Rev. M. Lawrence, two of his father's brothers and two of his father's sisters died equally sudden. His father preached the Sunday and attended two funerals during the week before his sudden death the Friday following. These all died between the age of 50 and 60 years. Dea. Lawrence had a brother, Andrew B. Lawrence who died equally sudden and complaining of similar symptoms one year ago last May aged 59 years. Dea. Lawrence married Eunice R. Ricker, daughter of Rev. David Ricker, 26 years ago and by this marriage has left two daughters aged 25 and 21 years of age. His wife died last August from consumption and since that time the Deacon has been very much depressed. He had been deacon of the Baptist Church since 1870. He had lived on the place where he died 22 years. He was a member of Jefferson Lodge F. & A. M., at Bryant's Pond and a member of the Masonic Relief Association at Mechanic Falls. By his death his neighbors and townsmen loose a valued friend and citizen, the church and Lodge to which he belonged an honorable and worthy member, his relatives an honored kinsman and a true friend, and his two daughters suffer the irreparable loss of a kind, affectionate and indulgent father. Being left without father or mother they are entitled to the kind consideration of all our people of which they now have the deep sympathy. JNO.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Aunt Betsey Bearce, widow of Robert Bearce, who lives on Hamlin's Gore in Woodstock, is 84 years old and a remarkably smart woman. She does all the house work for a family of three, cuts and makes her own dresses and the past summer has taken care of the milk and made the butter from two cows. She sent four tubs of butter to her son, Millett Bearce of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. Abbie Jones received a letter last week that she wrote March 24, 1879, and sent to France to her husband, W. A. Jones then mate of a vessel but he sailed before the letter reached there and so never received it. There was sent in the letter a lock of hair and a clipping from a newspaper and they were in it when it came back after an absence of almost 7 years.

Frank Reed and wife of West Paris, have been on a visit to Mrs. Reed's mother, Mrs. William O. Pearson's.

Abbie Reed is visiting friends at Bethel.

L. C. Trask, machinist for the Tibbetts M'f'g Co., cut his hand quite badly last week.

J. C. Ridlon still remains the popular landlord of the Mt. Abram House.

Ed Howatt, formerly of this place, plays cornet in the Falmouth Rink Band at Portland. While here he was a member of the Locke's Mills band, Hosea Ripley, leader.

There was a party at Woodsum's rink Saturday eve.

F. D. Switzer has returned home to the Dudley Cottage from Ill., where he has been arranging his business.

Mrs. Priscilla Benson is visiting at Ezra Stephen's, Bryant's Pond, the great show-man. He has a full store of goods which he is selling down to the lowest margin.

School is progressing nicely under the charge of Gaton Abbott of South Bethel, who is a first-class teacher.

Last week Washington Crooker killed a late pig that weighed 271 lbs.

James Crooker has been sick but is gaining.

Daniel Foster from Bethel is attending school in this village and boards at D. M. Goss'.

Abial Goss has the handsomest pair of twin heifer calves that can be produced in this vicinity.

John Downs has gone to work at Newry Corner cutting birch for Mr. Rich of Albany.

Ed Bachelder cut his foot the first of the winter. It is getting along poorly and it pains him badly. B.

GILEAD.

18 and 20 degrees below zero last week, our coldest thus far.

Josiah Heath says "Give this dollar and a half to the Advertiser man, I can't well get along without the ADVERTISER another year."

Mrs. Eunice Richardson, who has been stopping with W. R. Peabody, started for Belmont, Mass., last week. May Peabody accompanied her.

Saw our old friend Hiram Bacon last week pass by en route for the logging woods at West Milan, also Aldin Day for Wenlock.

Administrator's sale of the property of the late O'Neal Estes occurred last Wednesday and Saturday last.

Skating at the hall last Saturday. MUNN.

NORTH WATERFORD.

The Odd Fellows had a Masquerade Ball at Mosher's Hall last Friday night. There were forty couples present, twenty-two couples dressed in costumes and after four dances they unmasked and were served to a nice oyster supper, furnished by Mr. Mosher. They will have another assembly at Odd Fellow's Hall Friday, Jan. 29th, general invitation.

Mrs. H. P. Elliott and daughter have returned from their visit. NED.

MASON.

Mrs. Joseph Scribner is gaining slowly from a fever.

A. G. Lovejoy has been sick with the measles but is getting better. Lilla Belle Lovejoy, Una M. Lovejoy and Emma D. Lovejoy are all sick with the measles.

Ernest Hutchinson is quite poorly.

Dana Morrill is in town.

George Stowell is visiting his father and mother in Mason.

There were six bridges swept away in the freshet on the Caribou road on Pleasant river.

Martin Stowell has a crew of men building new bridges.

Insley Bean, Fletcher I. Bean and Hastings Bean are in the woods yarding spruce timber. FLORENCE M. L.

EAST WATERFORD.

We are having a very successful term of school under the skillful management of Lillian Johnson of Norway. She has the good will of both parents and pupils. We hope the coming agent will be fortunate enough to engage her for the next terms.

G. F. Ames is getting ready to build a large carriage shop in the spring. He is a good workman.

J. B. Haskell is doing a good business in his steam mill this winter and in addition to his wood working machinery is putting in a run of stone for grinding corn, etc. He will also keep corn and meal for sale. NIGHTSHADE.

PORTER.

Last week we had some stinging cold weather, so the neighbors said. The thermometer for two days, the 12th and 13th ranged from 14 to 28 degrees below zero. We did not wonder John Topsham told a story instead of gathering news for last week's issue.

Capt. Stephen Perkins has gone to Portland to spend a few weeks with his daughter, Mrs. Cyrus E. Bean on Congress St.

Charles E. Perkins of Stockton, Cal., formerly a resident of Eaton, N. H., with his son Roscoe is spending the winter with friends and relatives in Maine and N. H. Last week he visited his sister, Mrs. Charles A. Wakefield in this town.

Mrs. Olive Gilpatric has gone to Boston to spend a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Addison Treadwell.

There have been several cases of mumps in this vicinity lately. Charles Lewis is suffering from the effects of them now.

Eggs are selling for 24 cents a dozen, but the hens are on a strike.

Miss Georgie Libby is attending school in Dist. No. 6.

Mrs. Charles A. Wakefield and her sister, Georgie Perkins are taking music lessons on the organ of Mrs. Nellie Morse. She is a very fine musician.

Clinton Hobbs and wife of Lewiston, board at William H. Palmer's and work nights in the woolen mill.

Mrs. Abigail Brooks is on a visit to her sister Mrs. Emily H. Brooks in this town.

Joseph Ridlon of Boston made a short visit at his sister's last week.

Chalmers Ridlon is still quite lame and his physician thinks it a difficult case.

Mrs. Mary Lord has broken up housekeeping and gone to board with her sister Mrs. Albion Fox.

L. D. Stanley of Porter village, has been drawn as juryman for the Feb. term of Court. S. L. H.

PARIS HILL.

There have been twenty-nine prisoners in our jail during the past year.

At a meeting of the Society of the Sons and Daughters of Oxford County held at Portland, the following persons, formerly citizens of this village, were chosen among the officers: S. C. Andrews, President; A. L. Burbank, Secretary and Treasurer.

H. C. Estes, D. D., of Winchindon, Massachusetts, has in his possession two pamphlets which are of great historical value to the Baptists of Maine. They are "The Maine Baptist Missionary Register," one for 1806 and the other for 1808. Only one other copy of each is known to exist. Dr. Estes was pastor in this village for ten years. He went from here to Winchindon some two years ago.

According to Warden Bean's report of the State Prison, four convicts were sent from this jail the past year.

Mrs. Alvah Black and her daughter, Persis Andrews, are passing the winter with Prof. George L. Voce of the Boston Technical Institute. Mrs. Voce is Mrs. Black's daughter.

Mrs. Dr. Brown is to visit her son and daughter, Lieutenant Edward Brown and Mrs. Major Brinkley of the United States Army and stationed in New York.

George H. Merrill, the veteran printer and journalist, whose death was noticed last week, was once employed in the *Democrat* office, and married the daughter of George Hooper of this village.

The interior of Academy Hall has been re-painted.

A Mr. Perkins, an old man over 80 years old, came from Minnesota last week to visit relatives in this village.

EAST PERU.

Last week was the coldest on record for years. There was not one morning in the whole week that the thermometer rose above zero. On one of the coldest days Ambrose Eastman was hauling hay from his meadow and he found a woodchuck closely drawn up in winter quarters. It was two feet up in the haystack fast asleep and Eastman said it didn't care to be moved round much as it was very drowsy and would cant its head on one side and then the other and didn't seem to care much about any one.

C. F. Kidder is chopping the hard wood lumber off his Island lot. Mr. Thayer of Canton Point has purchased it. He will employ five or six ox teams and horses. Dana Gordon intends to do some business on his Island about the same amount, we learn.

James Barrows of Sumner is chopping birch for M. Hall. He is said to be one of the best drummers that was in our late War, and is noted now to be first-class at at it.

The following is a laughable incident which happened some fifteen years ago. A fellow, who lived in Standish and was called Barnum, was something of a ventriloquist and could mimic most anything. Barnum and seven others in the team were going to Portland to the Fourth of July and passing a farm-house saw a calf in the barn. Barnum blared and the old man rushed to the door just from the table with his mouth full. "He's gone round the barn" said B. and away the old man sped full speed with hat in hand. As the old man reappeared round the corner B. blared again. "He has gone around just ahead." The old man quickened his speed of course for he thought the calf was rather too smart for him. As soon he got about half way round B. blared again. The old man came around the corner puffing like a steam escapement, and as he was about to make his next rush he happened to catch the glimpse of his calf hitched in the barn floor. The old man took off his hat and gave them a lecture that was not hard to understand. WILD BILL.

WEST PERU.

T. H. Thornton returned from a ten days trip to Boston on the 11th inst.

Annie M. Thornton with Mary Moens returned from Boston on the 11th inst. Her health is greatly improved.

Mrs. H. Orvis Rowe is sick of nervous prostration.

Mrs. Romanzo Burgess is sick at Salem.

S. H. McIntire got a foot wet three miles from camp and it was badly frozen on reaching camp at Milan, N. H.

E. S. Wyman and S. N. Knox have swapped farms.

Levi J. Atkins died on Tuesday, the 12th inst., aged 77 years, 9 months and 22 days. He will be much missed, having lived where he died for nearly three-fourths of a century. He was upright in his dealings, a kind neighbor and good citizen, remarkable for unyielding adherence to and out-spoken declarations of sentiments honestly entertained. His remains were buried on Friday in the hill-side cemetery in plain view of the home of his childhood. Rev. W. J. Twort officiating at the funeral spoke from the words "Asleep in Jesus."

Another fast horse is reported and Otis Wyman is the owner; don't know Ote found that he had a fast one. On Saturday at first glimpse we believed ourselves haunted by "horse ghosts" when a neighbor drove up to our door a pair of yearling colts hitched to a sleigh in which himself, wife and grandchild were seated.

E. E. Piper sold a promising Eclair colt to S. N. Knox for $100.

Our stock (not horse stock) is multiplying. It is hard keeping the bossies ears from freezing nights with the thermometer at 28 degrees below. H. S. M.

BYRON.

Geo. F. Towle of Canton, is keeping a dancing school at Knapp's hall with about twenty-four scholars.

Esther Rundlett is at home from Lewiston.

Stephen Taylor has commenced to haul spruce to the river but for want of more snow he can do but little.

The ice freshet took the top logs from the big dam in Swift river. H.

ALBANY.

Osgood Drew and his son-in-law are hauling birch for J. J. McAllister.

J. F. Lord has taken a job of Cyrus Kneeland hauling lumber to his mill.

Justice Aspinwall has just been awarded a pension of $8 per month on account of varicose veins incurred in the army. This will be a help to him in old age.

W. T. Guptill is about returning to Bates College, having closed a successful term of school in Town-house Dist.

Our ex-members of the Legislature, J. H. Lovejoy, P. P. Dresser, John Haselton and Rev. S. L. Gould, being very poor dancers, concluded not to attend the reunion.

Mrs. Nutter is failing fast. H.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

We cannot remember a season when there was so much going on for winter evening amusement in this quiet village as the present. When there is no public entertainment at the hall nor a circle, a surprise party is sandwiched in so that about every evening is taken up. The first party surprised was Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Watson one evening of last week. The family of Mell Munroe was the next to be very much surprised. They were very pleasant gathering indeed.

A party of about 20 went to No. Waterford last Friday evening to a Masquerade which was very much enjoyed. We were thoroughly disgusted however to learn the next day that our party was all "full" of something beside fun. The story was probably started by some disaffected person in the village of N. W., for a more "sober" crowd scarcely ever goes to a sleigh ride and dance than that from S. W. We went for fun and had it.

We read with pleasure the article in the ADVERTISER from the pen of J. M., Jr., "A Trip to Santiago de Cuba," as the writer is an old friend and schoolmate of your correspondent.

We attended the installation of officers of Mt. Tirim Lodge F. A. M., Tuesday evening. An excellent supper was served and after supper a dance. Among those present we noticed S. S. Stearns, esq., and C. D. Waters from Norway. A bad evening but a big crowd.

Lyceum next Friday evening, all are invited. E.

MEXICO.

Fred Worthley has got the dam repaired at Kimball's Mill that was damaged by the late freshet so that he can saw.

There is some call for oxen and steers here now.

Swift River was swept clean of the lumber of all kinds that was in at the time of the late freshet.

Two young men traded watches here Saturday, then walked 20 miles for one of the watches Sunday that was worth about 50 cents. That is pluck when one of these young men about 17 years old weighs about 200 lbs.

John Richards' school at the Corner closed last Friday, and his Hiram's in the back part of the town closed the same day.

OTISFIELD.

Frank Spiller is home from Lewiston on a vacation.

Harry Spiller has graduated at Spurr's Corner Academy and gone home.

George Scribner's wife is quite sick at present.

Mrs. Elisha Turner has been quite sick with sore throat.

Eugene Edwards has sold his organ.

Frank LaTulip has sold his horse.

William Ames is in feeble health.

Jonathan Ingalls' farm is for sale at Spurr's Corner.

Wyatt Edwards is going up country to work.

John Noble is going to making hoops.

Herbert Noble has got his blacksmith shop most completed. He is a first-class workman. All work done to order.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

We understand Augustus Dunham has gone to Litchfield to visit his father and mother.

We are very sorry for the meat man that lost his hat going home from the party at North Paris. Come now, describe your hat. We think it's in this vicinity.

HANOVER.

Edward L. Small has leased the A. K. Knapp store and proposes to keep a choice selection of domestic dry goods, boots, shoes, rubbers, ready-made clothing, hardware and a choice line of groceries. He has adopted the true commercial principle "Ready pay and low prices," and invites all to examine his goods. Read his dodgers.

Isaac Bagnall and family have again been called to mourn. This time the mother, who expressed a wish that she might go with her companion, has gone to be with him on the other side.

The Pennacooks held their installation last Friday. Their installation was private but their entertainment was not. Thirty couples partook of their bounties and tripped the toe till the "wee sma hoars." I but speak the truth when I say that all had a very nice time, and if you want to know how to have good times go join the Pennacooks.

Helen S. Hutchins, seven years old, has secured the necessary number of subscribers for the Home Journal to get her a china tea set.

Mrs. J. B. Howe is having a severe turn of neuralgia in her side.

Mrs. G. A. Virgin has gone to Mass. to visit her sister.

We had eight days immediately after the thaw that the waterwheels refused to labor. "The water was not controllable" on this stream.

The ladies are talking up an old folks ball, look out for bills.

SOUTH BETHEL.

Snow, snow, give us snow, is the cry of the lumbermen. At present there is only from six to eight inches of very light, dry snow in the woods, which is altogether inadequate to their requirements. The season is slipping away and we can hardly reckon on more than sixty days more sledding. Rather a short time to do the work contracted for.

The lyceum was well attended and there was a sharp discussion. We are under many obligations to those who came a long distance to help us along in our discussions. Come again, gentlemen. Question for discussion next Saturday evening, "Resolved that the tribal relations of the Indians should be broken up and the rights of citizenship conferred upon them." A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Lewis Dunn cut his foot badly last Monday morning. He says he can't tell how it happened, but the first he knew it was done.

NORWAY LAKE.

E. J. Noyes, M. D. Office at residence of J. L. Partridge.

Clifford & Young of South Paris are hauling 50,000 ft. of hemlock lumber from S. H. Millett's lot near Oxford line and dumping on the lake here. They are boarding and stabling their horses at Bradbury's.

Geo. B. Dunham took cold and was much worse, but is better again and in a fair way to be out soon.

Rev. N. G. French has found a new and better way to fasten the valise which has two straps. It does away with straps and is secured and locked in much less time, either empty or crammed full. Patent applied for.

OXFORD.

Thomas Baker's estate paid forty cents on a dollar. His sister, Rebecca's, paid fifty-two and a half.

One of the good things in this village is the Magazine Club. A number of lovers of good reading club together and take the leading magazines, such as the Century, Harper's, Frank Leslie's, Lippincott's, etc., each member having a chance to read them. It costs two dollars yearly to be a member, and of course the larger the membership the more magazines are put on the list. With the present membership it only costs about three cents to get a chance to read a thirty-five cent magazine. Mrs. Freeman Andrews has the management of the club, we think.

A newspaper club, each member taking a daily paper and exchanging as soon as it is read, is talked of. It is a good idea.

Our fine public library of twelve hundred volumes has been lately covered and fixed up. It if now open again. This is the largest and best public library in Oxford County.

The Knights of Labor assembly at Welchville has thirty members.

The Oxford Cornet Band gave a Concert Wednesday evening at School House Hall, Oxford and Thursday evening at M. E. Church, Welchville. They were assisted by Hebron Male Quartette composed of the following members: G. W. Cushman, H. B. Sturtevant, tenors; I. P. Bearce, A. E. George, bassos. This quartette is one of the best in this section; also by A. E. Browne of Chandler's Band, Portland. Mr. Browne is the best trombone player in the State. Frank L. Collins, Conductor. The following was the program:

PART I.	
March, Vogesen,	Zickoff.
Quartette, Medley,	White.
Overture, Dreamland,	McCosh.
Quartette, We Rock Away,	Emerson.
Waltz, Victor,	Pettee.
Quartette, Every Day will be Sunday Bye and Bye,	Lucas.
Trombone Solo by A. E. Browne.	
Quartette, O Restless Sea,	White.
PART II.	
Polka, Dexter,	Pettee.
Quartette, Soldiers' Chorus,	Giffe.
Serenade to Laura,	Pettee.
Select Reading by Adelbert Caldwell.	
Solo by G. W. Cashman.	
Schottische, Forest City,	F. L. Collins.
Quartette, Three Chafers,	Truhn.
Quickstep, Cabaletta,	Pettee.

The proceeds were for the benefit of the Band.

There is a wood famine in this place at present. If the present bad going continues the whole town will have to go to bed to keep warm.

A bon-bon party at the Cheese Factory hall next Friday night, Jan. 22d. As this is a new kind of a dance for these parts a large crowd is expected.

The Oxford Brass Band gave a concert at school house hall Wednesday night to a full house.

Dr. Johnson was to give an entertainment here Saturday night but did not put in an appearance.

Mrs. C. S. Wardwell is very sick.

Ladies who are suffering from affliction common to her sex should send to Orin Stevens M. D., of Oxford, Me., and get a circular which is of great value. See ad.

SOUTH HIRAM.

High Sheriff Stacy, of Kezar Falls, has got wor from Gov. Currier, of N. H., to come to him for a requisition for Foss, the Eaton murderer. He leaves to-day (Monday) and expects to be at Brownfield about Wednesday with Foss, if he should demand a hearing before going to Paris, if not he will proceed at once to Paris with him.

The cold wave has passed but has left its mark all along the line.

One of those cold nights C. F. Wadsworth of this town, who is the owner of a large rooster, thought it too cold for the venerable fowl to stay in the barn, prepared a box and took him into the house unbeknown to his mother. About four o'clock next morning the rooster began one of his songs, which is a characteristic of large birds like him, and as a result there was quite a stir for a short time, and it is not known yet whether Mr. W. will be prosecuted or not for disturbing the peace. However it is best to give proper notice when one intends housing his fowl in the house.

Major Edgcomb caught forty-one mice in one barrel of corn the other day.

Preston Gould of this place has fitted up an express team to run between Kezar Falls and Portland. It looks as though Fox, who has been running express on the same route for a number of years, would lose some of his custom. When goods can be hauled with horse teams from Portland cheaper than can be done on the railroad it is about time the railroad should be discontinued. L.

Insurance that Insures.

The only safe basis for a life insurance organization is the accumulation of a fund which shall be applied to the payment of the certain obligations or policies which fall due upon the death of members. The absence of such a fund presupposes the constant addition of new members to take the place of those who die, and, failing to obtain the additional members, the concern itself must die a natural death, with the added result that each member will be benefited, if at all, in inverse proportion to the amount which he contributes. The whole scheme of mutual insurance by assessment, to be paid only on the death of a member, is outside of the principles which regulate the conduct of sound insurance companies, and the head of a family who undertakes to provide in this way for those who will be left helpless by his death may only substitute one form of risk for another. Life insurance is the worst possible field in which to make experiments, and where there are so many stable companies in which to insure, there is no excuse for trying those which are new, or doubtful, or certainly unsafe.—*Charleston News.*

SOUTH CASCO.

A. S. Skinner goes to North Bridgton next week.

Dr. Stafler, of Mass., is in town on a visit.

W. H. Rolfe, our vetern school master is to teach a high school at the so-called "White school house."

W. C. Jordan, who is teaching school at No. Raymond, was at home last Sat.

The school in this district is progressing very rapidly, under the charge of Miss G. L. Newman. This school differs from most district schools in the line of scholarship. Within the last two years one student has prepared and entered the "Senior class, N. B. A.," three have entered the junior class, and two are members of the freshman class of that institution of learning. Also may be added seven more now attending who are qualified to enter any Academy, and most of their advanced classes. J. P. M.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Tex., by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of Consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-six pounds. Trial Bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at Noyes' Drug Store.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City. 43-1y

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st. N. Y.

ANDOVER.

Gertrude Dresser has taken charge of the packing room at the tooth-pick factory.

Last week we paid a visit to Samuel Betton's private workshop. A gentleman of means he occupies his leisure time at scroll work. He showed us some very handsome picture frames, fancy lettering and paper racks. By the way they were finished we should say he was an expert at that branch of the trade.

The members of the Andover Brass Band intend presenting the drama "Turn of the Tide" on the 25th inst. On account of the drama the Calico Ball will be postponed until some future date.

Nearly three hundred people attended evening service at the Methodist church, Rev. Mr. Rice and Mr. Parlin officiated.

A party consisting of five intend visiting Bethel to join the G. A. R. Post.

Dora Babb, who has had charge of the packing room at the tooth-pick factory, has returned to her home in Dixfield.

Landlord Thomas has removed his ice house on to Capt. Gould's lot.

We noticed Bert Berry had hitched to his trotter a very handsome sleigh, especially the ironing of it which is the best job we have seen. It was done by Joseph Abbott.

S. F. Jones has taken the agency for a new kind of a stove.

Birdie has given up the contract for breaking out the roads in dist. No. 4.

SNOW'S FALLS.

Thomas Dunham, aged 68 years, has been very sick with typhoid pneumonia, and for one week but little hope was entertained of his recovery. In consequence of this severe sickness his convalescence is very slow and he is still in a very feeble condition. Mr. Dunham has always been a strictly temperance man, has never drank any intoxicating liquors or used tobacco in any form. We attribute his recovery very much to his strictly temperate habits thereby preserving a good constitution for his old age.

Wages due workmen on the new pulp mill still remain unpaid. Losing a fall's work makes a hard winter for poor men. Some measures ought to be taken to force the owners (if you can find who they are) to pay these poor men. I will soon write up these parties for their own and other peoples benefit.

Temperance in all things, is the key note to perfect health. If ill, take the true "L. F." Atwood Medicine, "L. F."

DYSPEPSIA

Causes its victims to be miserable, hopeless, confused, and depressed in mind, very irritable, languid, and drowsy. It is a disease which does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy to throw off the causes and tone up the digestive organs till they perform their duties willingly. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven just the required remedy in hundreds of cases.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia, from which I have suffered two years. I tried many other medicines, but none proved so satisfactory as Hood's Sarsaparilla." THOMAS COOK, Brush Electric Light Co., New York City.

Sick Headache

"For the past two years I have been afflicted with severe headaches and dyspepsia. I was induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have found great relief. I cheerfully recommend it to all." MRS. E. F. ANNABLE, New Haven, Conn.

Mrs. Mary C. Smith, Cambridgeport, Mass., was a sufferer from dyspepsia and sick headache. She took Hood's Sarsaparilla and found it the best remedy she ever used.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

HAVE YOU GOT

A Backache, Drawing-down Pain, Weary, Tired Feeling, Disinclination to Labor, Scanty and High Colored Urine? If you have any of these troubles you may be sure you have Kidney Disease. Are you bilious? Have you jaundice? Do you have a sallow complexion? Are you troubled with constipation? If so, you have Liver Complaint and should read the following testimonials:

MRS. CHAS. HATHORN, 51 Pearl St., Bangor, has been very low with Kidney Disease; she had been confined to her bed for some time. Had a constant and intense

BACKACHE

with all other symptoms of Kidney Disease. Her husband was called home as she was dangerously ill; he bought Brown's Sarsaparilla; she was cured by it, and is now about her house in better health than for years. The testimony of her friends is that Brown's Sarsaparilla saved her life.

MRS. C. P. BRACKETT, of Hermon, had Kidney Disease. Could not sit up but one or two hours at a time. Had a constant tired feeling and sick headache, together with the usual BACKACHE that accompanies Kidney Disease. Her husband took Brown's Sarsaparilla to her, and by its use she was cured, and can now run a sewing machine and do work about her house better than for years. Mr. Brackett says there must have been one hundred people call to see her and all agree that that famous Brown's Sarsaparilla cured her of Kidney Disease.

H. G. ROBERTS, Merchant, Abbot, Me., had Scrofula. Foot and ankle swelled so he could not walk. Gave up business. Used four bottles Brown's Sarsaparilla, was cured, and now attends to business as well as ever.

I. W. TIBBETTS, M. D., Stetson, Me., prescribes Brown's Sarsaparilla for all forms of Kidney and Liver Disease.

MR. CHAS. PATTERSON, Engineer, Bangor, was cured of Kidney Disease, caused by over exertion, lifting, etc.

E. J. WATSON, Fern St., Bangor, was cured of Kidney Disease by Brown's Sarsaparilla.

Brown's Sarsaparilla

Is guaranteed to do all claimed for it, and any druggist will give you back your money if it does not. Remember also we print only home testimonials from reliable people.

Brown's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists for $1.00; 6 bottles for $5.00. ARA WARREN, Proprietor, Bangor, Maine.

H-A-M-B-U-R-G-S

WE HAVE AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

HAMBURG EDGES,

WITH INSERTIONS TO MATCH.

ALL OVER EMBROIDERY,

WITH EDGES AND INSERTIONS TO MATCH,

SKIRTINGS, Etc., Etc.

THESE GOODS HAVE JUST BEEN RECEIVED FROM THE IMPORTERS AND IT IS A GOOD CHANCE FOR YOU TO MAKE A SELECTION.

WHITCOMB & SMILEY,

Norway, : : Maine.

A NEW LOT OF HAMBURGS.

I think I can justly claim the best assorted stock of

H-A-M-B-U-R-G-S!

In Oxford County as I have just received a large lot direct from the manufacturers which are entirely new patterns bought for cash will be sold at great bargains. The stock comprises the best designs in cambric edgings and insertions, cambric sets and all-overs to match, &c., making the most perfect collection which I shall offer at prices ranging from 3 cts. to $1.00 per yard, in this stock are none of last years Hamburgs, consequently will wear better.

I HAVE RECEIVED TO-DAY TWENTY DOZ. OF

Ladies' and Children's Handkerchiefs,

Which I shall make a special sale of SATURDAY JAN. 16. All come early to secure good bargains, and see the handkerchiefs you can buy for two cents a piece.

In my new goods just received you will find the

"FOSTER" KID,

Which is well known. All the new material for fancy work including the stamped goods of all kinds. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention, goods sent with privilege to return if not satisfactory.

MRS. WILL MOORE,

Next door to Noyes' Drug Store,

NORWAY, - - MAINE.

BOOTS! SHOES! RUBBERS!

I have in stock for warm goods:

Men's Buckle Arctics.
Men's Snow Excluders.
Men's Lumbermen's Arctics, (heel or no heel)
Men's Wool Alaskas.
Men's Self-acting Alaskas.

WOOL BOOTS & STOCKINGS,

Wool Boot Overs (in all styles).
Stocking Overs.
Ladies' Button Princes.
Ladies' Wool Alaskas.
Ladies' Felt and Beaver, Congress and Bals.

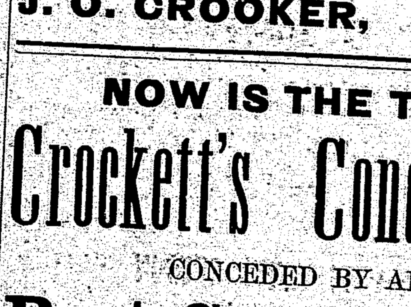
Also a nice line of Men's, Boys', Youths', Ladies' Misses' and Children's Boots, Shoes and Rubbers in all grades. Prices low for quality of goods.

At E. E. MILLETT'S,

Next to Webb & Wakefields,

MAIN STREET, - NORWAY, ME.

☞ Leather and Findings. Repairing neatly and promptly done.



A GOOD COOKING RANGE

Is something that sells all the year round.

The Magee Standard,
The Crawford,
The Royal Clarrion,
The Kineo. The Oakwood. The Oxford.

And a Large Stock of Heating Stoves of all kinds for Coal or Wood,

Hardware, Cutlery, Nails, Window Glass,

Sheet Zinc, Iron Sinks, Copper and Iron Pumps, Lead Pipe, Sheet Lead, &c., &c. Good Goods and Low prices,

For Sale by

J. O. CROOKER, : Norway, Me.

NOW IS THE TIME TO USE

Crockett's Condition Powder

CONCEDED BY ALL TO BE THE

Best Condition Powder

In use for **Horses, Cattle, Hogs, Etc.** as their immense sale proves. Put up in POUND PACKAGES for only 25 CENTS, prepared and for sale by

S. L. CROCKETT, Registered Apothecary, - Norway, Maine.

FOR SALE ALSO BY

J. F. Bradbury,	Norway Lake.	C. G. Bovee,	Lynchville.
J. A. French,	No. Norway.	I. S. Skillings,	Bolsters Mills.
C. D. Morse,	Waterford.	I. F. Emmons,	Greenwood.

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1886.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

House for sale—A. S. Hapgood.
Fresh Made Candy—Plummer & Folsom.
Holden & Jones' Drug Store, So. Paris.
Norway Steam Laundry.
Statement of Ætna Insurance Co.
Kent's Hill Com. Col. and Short Hand Inst.
Hamburgs—Whitcomb & Smiley.
Trimmings—S. B. & Z. S. Prince.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

All the latest patterns in pants at Webb & Wakefield's.

Ed. Rowe has had a new milk sleigh made.

W. G. Martin says he has joined the Salvation Army.

Great bargains in underwear at Webb & Wakefield's.

J. W. Swan, the artist, is to build a new studio in the spring.

We understand C. C. Tibbetts is soon to build a building for a fish market on Lynn St.

The Ladies Circle will meet at the Vestry next Thursday p. m. and evening.

Overcoats will be sold regardless of cost at Webb & Wakefield's for the next 30 days.

A number of the pupils of the Upper Primary school are out sick with the whooping cough.

Frank Marston, salesman of B. F. Spinney & Co., was here this week. A large shipment of shoes was the result.

Those wishing finery in the line of hamburgs, embroidery, insertions, skirtings, should call at Whitcomb & Smiley's. A large new lot just received.

C. E. & F. P. Brackett's store was closed Monday on account of the funeral of Albert Brackett, a brother of the firm, who died in Biddeford last Saturday.

Geo. P. Young's Prescott colt "Kylemar," two years old May 23d, weighs 815 pounds and is a beauty. It is well broke and takes first place among the best colts in this section.

There was a dance at Isaiah Penley's on Crockett Ridge Saturday evening. "Bruiser" Hosmer drew the bow and "The last rose of summer" blew the cornet.

Rose DeCoster has been very sick with the measles. It looks now that those who escaped the measles last year will have a chance to make their acquaintance this.

Complaint has been made to us that the streets—especially some of the more important back streets—were not properly broke out after the recent big snow storm.

Plummer & Folsom (opposite the post-office) have fresh made candies of all kinds; also fruit, nuts, cigars, etc. Read their advertisement and call on them for fresh wholesome candies.

C. A. Morrill of South Poland, formerly of this office, latterly from Boston and New York, is at work "on the floor" and at the "case" in this office.

We were treated to a liberal supply of Florida oranges sent by H. A. Bradbury of Altamont, Fa., via. of his brother, J. F. Bradbury, our Norway Lake correspondent. The printers return thanks.

C. W. Horne and wife of Union, N. H., who have been visiting his cousin Sophia H. Davis for the past ten days, started on their return trip Tuesday morning via Portland and Dover.

Capt. W. W. Whitmarsh is custodian of the property belonging to the State now in the Armory. The Norway Light Infantry will soon be reorganized, a large number of our best young men having already taken hold of the matter.

Haselton's dancing school at Norway Hall is prospering finely. Next Monday eve will be the sixth lesson, at which time the celebrated "York Step" which is so popular in the cities this season will be shown. Old dancers wishing to learn the step can secure tickets of Mr. Haselton and at the door.

A large and enthusiastic meeting at the Methodist church Sunday afternoon, under the auspices of the gospel temperance meetings. Addresses were made by E. H. Brown, Seth Pike, A. B. Chase, J. F. Devine, Stuart of Bolster's Mills, Soule of Portland, and Rev. O. S. Pillsbury. Next Sunday in addition to the usual exercises there will be singing by Misses Stuart and Grant.

The camp fire last Friday night did not bring out quite as large a number as usually attend on such occasions, but enough were present to occupy all the seats at the tables, and dispose of most of the rations. Supper being over all repaired to the Hall where a short time was spent in social chat, and stories of the war by the Boys that wore the Blue. Everything passed off pleasantly and the unanimous expression was "a good time."

The embargo on shavings still continues. C. B. Cummings has been unable to supply the demand for many weeks. The shavings made at his mill are carried off as soon as they are made and many a customer returns empty handed. A large amount of shavings have been used for packing water pipes at the shoe factory and those who have depended on shavings for bedding have been obliged to get along on short allowance. We are to seek redress from Cummings through the channels of law.

The annual meeting of the Odd Fellows' Graded Mutual Relief Association of Maine, was held at Norway, Jan. 18, 1886. The following is an abstract of the reports of the Secretary and Treasurer:

Membership at organization Jan 6, 1883	42
Admitted first year	90
" second year	169
" third year	195
Total number admitted	496
Died since organizaton, 5.	
Cash received by the Secretary for the year	$1,372.80
Cash paid Treasurer for the year	1,372.80
Funds in the hands of Treasurer	$1,404.54

Officers are elected for the ensuing year as follows: President, A. S. Kimball; Vice Pres't, H. P. Bush, of Waterville; Sec'y, A. L. F. Pike; Treasurer, W. W. Whitmarsh.

Fred Keith sells fresh candy every day. He invites everybody to buy some of him. He will use you square every time and give you your money's worth of good fresh goods. Fred is a pusher and there is many a man in this town who has not got the go-a-head business ability of Fred, if he is a boy. His father died about a year since and he is the oldest of a number of brothers and sisters. He fully realizes he has his living and way to make in the world and goes about it with the true grit that will succeed. Look at his dodgers and see if they do not look business like. Fred evidently believes in printers' ink. If you want anything in his line patronize Fred.

G. P. Young is agent for the "Metcalf Patent Driving Check." It has no bit, but is a flexible steel band covered with leather, passes over the nose and is made solid to ring holes at the roots of the mouth for bridle attachments. Straps pass around the under jaw in two ways; the most simple for ordinary driving horses is a single leather strap, passing through pulleys at either side, and to the ends of which the reins are attached. This gives a simple purchase, but enough for the common animal. For hard-bitted horses, a compound purchase band is intended. The under jaw straps are two in number and are made fast to either side of the check, while the ends pass through pulleys and fasten to the reins. The power of this arrangement is wonderful, and while the action of the reins is made to control almost any horse, they experience no suffering. The steel band is shaped in such a way that the nostrils are free even when a strong tension acts on the reins. This check has already been used on a number of horses in this section and we understand has in every case done all that was claimed it would do. Mr. Young would be pleased to show up its merits.

D. G. Frost of Mexico was in town Tuesday.

You can buy a Fur Cap at your own price at Webb & Wakefield's.

Wanted to buy 500 lbs. of straw for bedding. Apply at this office.

Freeland Young, leader of Young's Orchestra, has been confined to the house with a severe cold the past week.

A. W. Faunce is sick and confined to the house. He was taken suddenly while at work in B. G. Barrows' shop.

A. J. Nevers is moving his family from the Falls to the Fitz store. They will be ready next week to serve hot meals and oyster stews at any hour of the day.

E. M. Rowe is out with a new milk cart. It is the work of B. G. Barrows and is a good one. It is painted in good shape and bears the inscription "Pure Milk."

If you don't believe Norway has a first-class steam laundry just call in and examine the machinery and look at the work turned out. See ad

The largest real estate conveyance that has recently been put on record at the Registry of Deeds is that of John L. Horne who conveys $25,000.00 worth of property to the Norway Tanning Co.

If you are to pay for the ADVERTISER in cord wood, we want you to haul the wood at once, or make arrangements with us as to when you will be able to haul it.

The funeral of Mrs. Dealbra Proctor occurred at the house of her brother, J. M. Bumpus, Wednesday, p. m. Rev. Miss Angell officiating. Dr. Geo. P. Jones, director. The remains were interred in the Norway Pine Grove Cemetery.

The Donation at the Methodist Church for the benefit of the pastor Rev. O. S. Pillsbury that was to have occurred last Tuesday evening, was posponed on account of the weather to next Tuesday evening. Everybody is invited to attend.

W. H. Warren's stallion "Lone Star" is dangerously sick with brain fever. Dr. Geo. Bailey of Portland was summoned by telegraph Wednesday. The chances are against the horse's recovery at this writing. The horse has since died.

Snow shovels, axes, and tinware for sale at J. O. Crooker's hardware store. If your pump is troubling you call at Crooker's. Repair and job work done at short notice and at reasonable prices. In the line of stoves his stock is unexcelled in this vicinity. Call in and examine.

The Boston *Journal* says of the graduating exercises of the Salem Normal School:—The poetess was Annie F. Hayden of Norway, Me., and her poem "Aftermath" was a beautifully and gracefully written production.

Rev. John Moore, who has been delivering a course of lectures at Bridgton, contemplates coming to this town to lecture. His subjects are: "Geological History of the Earth and Man," "Monuments of Antiquities," and "Ancient America."

Marcelles Whitcomb was recently taken to Boston to be treated by Dr. Flower. Mr. W. was conveyed on a longe and made the trip without accident under the charge of A. L. F. Pike. It is sincerely hoped that he may be benefited by the new treatment.

A sample copy of the ADVERTISER is sent free of charge to any friend who you may think would be interested in the local news of Oxford County. We wish our readers would remember this and not be afraid to send in the names and post office address of their absent friends whom they would like to have see a sample copy of this paper.

The shoe factory started up Tuesday noon but the engine gave out at a little after two o'clock Wednesday. Some piece of the engine had been cracked by the falling brick and the jar of running soon broke it apart. S. R. Knowland took the afternoon train for Newmarket to get a new piece to take the place of the broken one.

The brick roof of the engine house at the Shoe Factory fell in Sunday evening. The roof was arched over with brick and probably the walls spread a little and allowed the roof to collapse. Luckily no one was in the engine room and that the engine was not running. A new roof was put on Monday and the shop started up Tuesday noon. The engine was not seriously damaged, some of the rods were bent and paint scarred.

Freeland Howe, or the Oxford County Insurance Agency represents some of the best and most substantial fire, life and accident insurance companies that do business in the New World. Insurance is placed in these companies at as low rates as in some which have very much less financial backing. The statement of the Ætna Ins. Co. in another column speaks for itself and no comment can efface their array of figures.

The Ladies' Circle at the Universalist Church extended an invitation to the Paris Hill Universalist Circle to attend the Circle at Concert Hall Wednesday evening. About 30 responded and a goodly number from So. Paris. The Hall was well filled, and so were the people for an excellent supper was served. The "Harlequin Dance" by four couples on the stage was the funny part of the programme. It was evident they were inhabitants of "the chance world," as they were sadly misshapen. The remainder of the time till ten was spent in the merry dance, and social enjoyment. It is hoped the neighbors will soon make another friendly call.

SOUTH PARIS.

The first installment of timber from Buckfield by rail arrived at the sled factory yard Friday.

Addison Parsons, recently injured in the accident at the corner of High and Paris streets, has so far recovered as to be able to return to his work.

The locomotive on the Norway Branch assisted a heavily loaded freight train on the main line, over the steep grades above this station, Saturday.

The road between this village and the Hill had to be snowed last week to insure travel on runners between the places.

Tobogganing is all the rage in some parts of the state just now; some of our small boys thought they would try the sport minus the toboggan on the partially snow covered roof of the well house in the sled factory yard. Their sport seemed to be attended with good results, but we advise them to examine the roof for shingle nails before they try again.

A government official of the Post-Office Department has been inspecting the post-office in this village.

The memorial windows for the Baptist church have arrived.

Charles Morse from Minneapolis, Minnesota, a son of Deacon Elisha Morse, is visiting this village.

HIGH ST.—Annie, Edith and Phineas Stearns are attending school on High St.

Levi Andrews' son and grandson from the West have been visiting him for the past few weeks.

J. F. Henry has recently purchased him a new horse and sleigh.

Mrs. Louisa Felton has been sick for the past week.

The winter term of school in district No. 4, taught by Annie L. Libby of Paris, closed Friday, Jan. 8.

Josiah Stone is getting out lumber to build him a new hen house. DART.

Capt. Blandy and wife of the Salvation Army spent three days in town. They have gone to Bethel but another lot are expected to take their place here.

The "All Star" variety troupe found so small an audience at New Hall that they went from the place without a performance.

Drs. E. B. Holden and H. E. Jones have formed a partnership under the firm name of Holden & Jones and henceforth the Holden Drug Store will be run under the new firm. The store has been newly fitted throughout, and has a large stock of new goods. They have fitted up an office in the rear of the store for the accommodation of patients. For further particulars read their ad. in another column.

Wm. A. Frothingham has sold his horse to New York parties.

Fred C. Briggs' broken ankle is fast improving. He thinks of building a cottage in the spring.

S. E. Kimball has sold his black horse.

F. L. Millett is making some changes in his picture frame rooms.

Prof. Parker gave some readings and Chas. O. Cummings sang some songs at the South Paris Grange entertainment Friday evening. Besides there were other literary and musical selections, an excellent supper and the ever enjoyable sociable. These Grange meetings are highly beneficial.

Singing School under the supervision of Prof. Fernald, reopened Wednesday evening, Jan. 13, with thirty-three scholars.

Capt. Rolfe of Rumford, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Wise.

Meeting of stockholders of Paris Manufacturing Company Jan. 20.

Dr. Davis says he is not going away from South Paris. His apprentice has gone to Brunswick we hear.

Madam Rumor says, George Briggs and Gran Porter will open a market sometime somewhere.

We understand Charles Mixer will take Landlord Poole's place for a few days, while the latter is out of town.

A Mr. Berry has moved into Mrs. Tarbox's house.

Herbert Fletcher has taken Mrs. Tucker's rent.

The week of prayer has been indefinately extended at both churches.
MISS WEED.

BETHEL.

Wm. C. Frye of Leveys, South Carolina died November 27, aged about 47 yrs. He was the second son of Hon. Wm. Frye of Bethel. He attended Gould's Academy at Bethel and studied law at his brother's, R. A. Frye's office. He was a member of the 12th Maine Infantry throughout the war. After the war he opened a law office at Rumford but finally went South where he married and settled. His oldest son died a few days after on Dec. 5th.

About that case of poverty and distress we mentioned last week, there seems now to be another side to the story. The selectmen tell me that they visited the family several times and that the woman as well as the man declared that they did not want the town to help them. We do not want to get into a discussion about this affair but the position of the selectmen standing between the tax payers and the needy poor is no enviable place; and they certainly ought to be protected from slander and from wrong judgment while trying to fulfill their obligations to all parties. If the selectmen tell the truth they have certainly tried to do their duty in this case. The woman is better and is likely to get about again soon. The ladies of Bethel and Dr. Hill deserve credit for their prompt and unceasing sympathy and help in this extraordinary case of poverty and sickness.

Mrs. E. C. Rowe is visiting friends in Boston.

Our miller, N. F. Brown is very accommodating to his customers and has all the grinding he can do.

E. S. Kilborn is purchasing large lots of timber for his saw mill and it is a great help to many of our farmers.

The Salvation Army is well at work and Pattee's Hall is filled to overflowing every night and good interest is manifest. Men are led to think there should be some preparation for the soul's repose in the everlasting future and that there is something besides dollars and cents needed to satisfy the cravings of our hungry souls.

Business is lively especially near the R. R. station. There are daily from 3 to 6 cars switched off and loading with pulp timber and other productions of our woods, besides John S. Swan loads three cars a week with potatoes paying therefor 50 and 55 cts. per bushel. They are hauled from the lakes, from Andover and all the surrounding country.

Abner Davis died in Boston last Monday night, where he went to get medical aid. We understand he is to be buried there in Forest Hill Cemetery. Mr. Davis was about 72 years of age and has been out of health for a long time. He was a prominent and upright man and will be greatly missed in this community.

GREENWOOD.

MT. ABRAM.—School closed in district No. 7 last Friday. Cina E. Kendall was the teacher, and she kept good order and gave universal satisfaction. We understand she was employed last winter to school out an unexpired term in Albany, where four young gentlemen about twelve years of age, undertook to carry the teacher out of the school house and he fainted and frightened them away. But they didn't lug Miss Kendall out, and she didn't faint, either.

SUMNER.

Rev. Mr. Keith, of South Paris, will supply the pulpit at the Baptist church next Sunday. Rev. R. Scott, it is reported, will soon close his labors here and move to Greene.

Mrs. Seth Stetson is very sick. There are no hopes of her recovery.

In Holland, Mich., C. J. Doesbury publishes the *News*, and in its columns strongly recommends Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for coughs, colds, sore throat, catarrh and asthma.

A Terrible Cold Wave in Florida.

DEAR ADVERTISER:—To-day the orange growers of Florida are feeling a little the bluest that they ever did. Thousands of oranges hang on the trees frozen solid, and thousands that were pulled, and in packing houses ready for packing are also frozen. Many of the orange growers let their oranges remain on the trees until they are well ripened, knowing that a better orange is had and the reputation of the Florida orange kept up in the northern markets. Others ship their oranges before they are fully ripened to take advantage of high prices. This year, as it turns, the latter are the wiser. The former for their desire to do the honest thing have lost their oranges.

This cold wave is said to be the coldest for 50 years. It is felt more severely for its length. Our cold spells generally last but one or two nights at longest. This fall and winter we have had an unusual number of these cold spells; before this our mercury has been below freezing eight mornings. Last winter it was not down to freezing at all and we had only one slight frost. Previous to last Friday, the 8th, we had two or three days of tolerably cold weather, mercury going down to freezing, and that day we had a terrific shower with a severe wind. Saturday the gale continued with mercury in the morning at 35 degrees. Sunday morning mercury registered 20 degrees, the wind still blowing with not much sun. Monday morning mercury was the same as Saturday, wind somewhat abated and not much sun. This morning, Tuesday the 12th, mercury was again at 20 degrees, considerable wind and no sun.

I certainly never felt a more snowy air than it is to-day and now at noon mercury is at 35 degrees, and bids fair to be as cold to-night if not colder than it has yet been. Ice made last night has not thawed to-day. Of course everything that frost can kill is dead. The tender growth on orange trees, a great deal of nursery and especially budded stock is killed. And we, of the human, have also suffered terribly, for our houses are open and cold.
H. A. BRADBURY.
Altamont, Fla., Jan'y 12, '86.

Very Remarkable Recovery.

Mr. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two Bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved, that she is able now to do her own work." Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only fifty cents a bottle at Noyes' Drug Store.

Eastern Land Conveyances,

For December, 1885.
J. F. STANLEY, Register, Paris, Me.

ANDOVER.—B. F. Newton to H. S. Newton, $25; Ellen S. Mitchell to D. Fenton Adamson, 2,000.

BUCKFIELD.—Solon C. Tuttle to Moses Brown, $10; Moses Brown to S. A. Tuttle, 10; Bethiah Keen to Jonah Forbes, 1—.

CANTON.—Francis A. Babb to O. K. Walton, $125; Sophronia S. Stowell to Milford A. Wait, 1,000.

DIXFIELD.—Susan A. Morse to Levi Goodwin, $155; John H. Rollins to Warren W. Rollins, 1,200.

FRANKLIN PLANTATION.—Geo. Canwell to Henry Rowe, $100.

HARTFORD.—James Irish to C. M. Newton, $1,000; Halem M. Lowell to John Dorr, 100.

MEXICO.—Benj. Storer to Moses K. Storer, $1000.

MILTON PLANTATION.—Etta M. Clement to A. W. Harlow, $50.

NORWAY.—N. A. Foster to Geo. W. Tracy, $1,000; Otis F. Holt to W. D. Holt, 150; Marthia E. Fitz et al. to H. M. Bearce et al., 2,200; John L. Horne to Norway Tanning Co., 25,000; Edward Whittle to Willis Gary, 1,700; Rowena Wheeler to Thos. L. Newcomb et al., 175; Martha H. Holmes to Galen Hutchinson, 100; John L. Horne et al. to Sarah L. Stiles, 650.

RUMFORD.—Chas. K. Fox et al. to C. S. Reed, $600; Ephraim Carter to Jos. M. Carter, 100; Hugh J. Chisholm to Chas. D. Brown, an undivided half of the Rumford Falls Privilege and Land thereto.

SUMNER.—Deborah S. Robinson et al. to Geo. A. Maxim, $500; Mary W. Maxim to Geo. A. Maxim.

TOWNSHIP NO. 5.—E. S. Rawson to Lewis T. Brown, $170.

WOODSTOCK.—Chas. A. Jacobs to H. P. Coolidge, $250.

WATERFORD.—Eunice Courson to Marry J. Kilgore, $275.

NEWRY.—A. N. Stowe to Leroy S. Stowe, $1,000; David Hammons to Mathew Benson, 200.

OXFORD.—Chas. H. Smith to James E. Leach, $700.

PARIS.—Jonah J. Stinchfield to Daniel H. Young, $500; Nathan M. Crockett to Annie H. Weymouth, 100; Stella F. Homes to Charles Morse, 250; Sarah A. Lowell to Carrie A. Hillier, 45; Solon Royal to Wm. Eugene Perkins, 461; Jere H. Winslow to Geo. S. Titcomb, 200; Henry Gary and Chas. G. Andrews to Joseph H. Linscott, 110; Flovilla Ellingwood et al. to Isaac H. Ellingwood, 1,600.

ROXBURY.—B. H. Boynton to Elijah K. Boynton, $500.

W. C. T. U.

This column is devoted to the interests of the W. C. T. U. of Maine. Correspondence is solicited and any question in regard to the society will be answered with pleasure. All communications for this department must be sent to Miss Addie Allard, East Brownfield, Me.

The ladies of the Brownfield Union visited the poor farm during the holidays and remembered the inmates with various little knick-knacks which, although of small cost, pleased the recipients and made the givers no poorer. We don't know, until we find out by doing it ourselves, how much pleasure we can give such unfortunates by an occasional visit or some little present which, if it relieve no physical want, will make a few bright moments to be long remembered.

A new Union has been formed in Cornish by our president, Mrs. Stevens, assisted by Mrs. Smith of Cornish. Mrs. Stevens or any one of the County Vice Presidents would be very glad to visit any village where the ladies are interested in temperance work, and give all the assistance in their power towards organizing a Union. We need more earnest, systematic work for temperance, and much more can be accomplished by a half-dozen ladies working together as the members of a Union do than by a dozen, each of whom works alone, without the encouragement of companionship.

If the county can raise fifty dollars for the purpose, the organizers, Mrs. Felton and Miss Hamilton, who have made themselves and the cause of temperance so popular, in Washington county that a telegram a was sent to the convention held in Oct. by the secretary of the County Reform Club, requesting that they be returned to that section, will come into Oxford County. We ought to be able to raise that amount, and surely it would be well expended.

The Oxford "Bears" and "dears" are letting temperance work lag in our little division of the banner state for prohibition. In a few months Miss Henrietta Morse of Ohio comes into Maine and can be secured for a few lectures in Oxford county, if spoken for in season. Indeed, there are many of our representative women who would help the cause immensely, if you would only bestir yourselves and send for them.

Mrs. McLaughlin, of Boston, one of the best lady speakers in the United States, is near us and often comes to Maine. It would be a treat to any one to hear her whether believing with her or not. It would not be a hard matter to make arrangements for her to make a tour of our county. It seems to me that interested parties in every town might raise money to pay for at least one lecture in a year.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

THE ROYAL BAKER AND PASTRY COOK.—A Royal addition to the kitchen library. It contains over seven hundred receipts pertaining to every branch of the culinary department, including baking, roasting, preserving, soups, cakes, jellies, pastry, and all kinds of sweetmeats, with receipts for the most delicious candies, cordials, beverages, and all other necessary knowledge for the *chef de cuisine* of the most exacting epicure, as well as for the more modest housewife, who desires to prepare for her lord and master a repast that shall be both wholesome and economical. With each receipt is given full and explicit directions for putting together, manipulating, shaping, baking, and kind of utensil to be used, so that a novice can go throught the operation with success; while a special and important feature is made of the mode of preparing all kinds of food and delicacies for the sick. The book has been prepared under the direction of Prof. Rudmani, late chef of the New York Cooking School, and is the most valuable of the recent editions upon the subject of cookery that has come to our notice. It is gotten up in the highest style of the printers art, on illuminated covers, etc. We are assured that every can of the "Royal Baking Powder" contains an order for one of these valuable books.

St. Nicholas for January is both in point of time and contents another Christmas number. W. D. Howells leads off with his long-promised story, which is delightfully unconventional, and has the bewilderingly suggestive title, "Christmas Every Day," and some amusing illustrations by his little daughter. Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnet follows with another installment of her charming serial, "Little Lord Fauntleroy;" Horace E. Scudder, the author of the favorite "Bodley" books, contributes the opening and very interesting chapters of his story of the life of George Washington, which will be illustrated from many sources; there is a short "Bit of Talk for Young Folks," by Helen Jackson (H. H.)

A PURE AND RELIABLE MEDICINE.—A compound fluid extract of roots, leaves, barks and berries is Burdock Blood Bitters. They cure all diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys.

THE ADVERTISER is the only paper in the County that publishes the real estate transfers.

"Law, What A Big State This Is!"

The ticket agent's experience at a station on the Maine Central Railroad in selling a lady and boy a ticket to Montana, has been the rounds of the papers. This lady didn't care in what part of the great territory she landed, provided she got to Montana. Her husband was in Montana and she wanted a ticket to go to Montana. The ticket agent tried to reason with the woman and explain matters to her by enumerating the principal stations and towns to which he sold tickets in that Territory, but to no avail. The lady wanted a ticket to Montana and would take nothing less; so the agent selected one to such station as he saw fit. She paid for the paste-board and took the train.

At Danville Junction she and her boy and traps were transferred to the Grand Trunk. At West Paris, Me., the same lady and boy got off the train. The conductor noticed her as his train was leaving the station, and knowing that the lady was ticketed for a long journey, he stopped the train and said "look here, madam, what are you off here for? You are not at the end of your journey. Come on board with you."

The lady was non-plussed, and as she gathered up her bundles she told the conductor she understood him to say that that station was Montana, and she supposed she'd got there. She thought it was time to be there, anyhow.

The conductor told her she would think it "was time" to get there after she had rode five days and five nighs. "Why lady," said the uniformed gentleman, "you are not out of the state of Maine yet."

"Law!" rejoined the lady, as she passed into the car, "what a big state this is!"

"You'll think this is a big *world* before you get to Montana, madame," was the consoling remark of the conductor.

The truth of the above is vouched for by a respectable citizen of Norway, who was on board the train when the incident happened, and overheard the conversation.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at Noyes' Drug Store.

BIRTHS.

In West Peru, Jan. 10, to the wife of Chas. Martin, a daughter.
In Hartford, Jan. 2, to the wife of Henry W. Poland, a son.

MARRIAGES.

In Skowhegan, Dec. 23, by Rev. J. M. Frost, Herbert E. Kilgore of Norway, and Annie Lincoln of Fairfield.
In Boston, Jan. 4, Arthur S. Knight of Boston, and Annie M. Kimball of Lovell.
In East Dixfield, Jan. 6, Alton E. Winter of Carthage, and Sarah E. Drake of Perkins Plantation.
In Dixfield, Jan. 10, Chas. H. Mayhew of Wilton, and Nellie M. Littlefield of Dixfield.
In Fryeburg, Jan. 14, Thos. S. McIntire, esq., and Mrs. Mandana B. McIntyre, both of Fryeburg.
In Bethel, Jan. 13, Daniel P. Bryant and Eliza J. Perry.

DEATHS.

In Norway, Jan. 17, Mrs. Dealbra Proctor aged 31 years and 3 months.
In Dickvale, Jan 12, Levi J. Atkins, aged 77 years, 9 months and 22 days.
In Bryant's Pond, Jan. 17, Ephraim M. Lawrence, aged 49 years.
In Porter, Jan. 14, Lydia A. Gentleman, aged 41 years.
In Bethel, Dec. 22, Delora A., wife of Lawson W. Pingre, aged 41 years, 4 months.
In East Dixfield, Jan. 6, Leslie Mason aged 21 years.
In Leveys, South Carolina, Nov. 27, 1885, Wm. C. Frye, esq., son of the late Hon. William Frye of Bethel, Maine. Also Dec. 5, 1885, Thomas, son of Wm C. Frye, of Leveys.
In East Sumner, Jan. 18, Daniel Keene, aged 31 years.
In Boston, Mass., Jan. 18, Abner Davis, of Bethel, aged about 72 years.

Fresh Made Candy!

OF ALL KINDS,

—AT—

PLUMMER & FOLSOM'S,

Opposite Post Office, - - Norway, Me.

Also, Fruit, Nuts, Cigars, Etc.

Our candies are made from the best stock, and are fresh and wholesome. Try some and be convinced. 4-17

ABSTRACT OF THE

ANNUAL STATEMENT

OF THE

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMP'Y,

HARTFORD, CONN.,

On the 31st day of December, 1885, made to the State of Maine.

Capital Stock all paid up	$4,000,000
ASSETS AS FOLLOWS:	
Real Estate unincumbered	$345,000.00
Cash on hand and in Bank	941,086.65
Cash in Agents' hands	349,822.25
United States Securities	346,292.50
State, City & Town Stocks & Bonds	1,804,280.00
Bank and Trust Co's Stock	1,468,115.00
Railroad Co's Stock and Bonds	3,945,175.00
Loans on Real Estate	43,800.00
Loans on Collaterals	15,170.00
Accrued Interest	1,355.25
Total Assets	$9,260,096.65
LIABILITIES.	
Losses adjusted and not due	$85,148.62
Losses unadjusted	173,629.01
Re-Insurance Fund	1,741,048.78
Return Premiums, Agency, Commissions, etc.	57,929.83
Total	$2,057,776.24
Total Income for 1885	$2,982,457.27
Total Expenditures for 1885	$2,884,191.70
Risks written during the year	$261,510,421.00
Risks outstanding	289,210,785.00
Risks written in Maine during the year	5,664,666.00
Premiums received in Maine in 1885	75,015.16
Losses paid in Maine in 1885	39,727.07

FREELAND HOWE, Ag't, Norway, Me. (4 6)

F. H. NOYES'

Grocery Store

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR

SUPPLIES.

THE BEST

Flour and Molasses!

THE NICEST

Teas and Coffees!

ALL KINDS OF

Canned Goods!

Pickles, Ketchup, Olives, French Mustard, Etc.

Nuts, Fruit & Confectionery, best brands of Tobacco & Cigars, Crockery, Glass Ware, &c., &c.

Please call, look over my Stock, try my Goods, and you will be convinced that we keep the largest stock, the best assortment and nicest goods to be found in any Grocery Store in Oxford County. Yours Truly,

F. H. NOYES.

We shall open on or about

FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1886,

—A LARGE LINE OF—

TRIMMINGS,

—INCLUDING—

Hamburgs, - Rufflings, - Puffings,

TUCKINGS, LACES, Etc.

WE SHALL BE PLEASED TO SHOW THESE AND GIVE OUR PRICES TO CUSTOMERS BOTH OLD AND NEW.

S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE,

Corner Main and Cottage Sts.,

NORWAY, - - MAINE.

WEBB & WAKEFIELD'S

G-R-E-A-T

Semi-Annual Mark Down!

THEIR ENTIRE STOCK OF

Heavy Overcoats, Suitings, Pants,

Cardigan Jackets and Fur Caps.

Which will be sold at cost.

EXTRA BARGAINS IN UNDERWEAR

OF ALL KINDS. THE BEST REEFER YOU EVER SAW FOR $2.00. The season being so backward we shall close out our entire stock of WINTER GOODS at a GREAT REDUCTION for cash. Remember our Motto: "Quick Sales" and "Small Profits." Come early and take advantage of these low prices. Remember it is no trouble to show goods.

WEBB & WAKEFIELD,

NEXT TO BEAL'S HOTEL,

NORWAY, - - MAINE.

DRUGS. NEW FIRM. DRUGS.

HOLDEN & JONES,

Our store has been newly fitted throughout with new shop furniture and with nearly an entire *NEW STOCK OF GOODS*. We have also added an office in the rear of the store for the accommodation of our patients. We have *AN ELEGANT LINE OF*

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Trusses, Toilet and Fancy Goods,

Tobacco and Cigars.

Our store is always in charge of a competent druggist. Pysicians prescriptions a specialty. Store open Sunday from 10 to 12 a. m., 1 to 3 and 6 to 7 p. m.

HOLDEN & JONES, - So. Paris, Me.

Finest Assortment of Ladies' Dress Boots,

—FOR—

Dancing Purposes or Street Wear,

Ever Shown in Norway, Can be Seen at

JOHN F. ALLEN'S,

Opposite Elm House,

NORWAY, - - MAINE.

NOYES' DRUG STORE,

COMMENCES THE WINTER TRADE WITH A

COMPLETE DRUG STOCK,

A COMPLETE LINE OF

SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY and SCHOLARS' SUPPLIES,

Paints, Oils and Varnishes.

A New Lot of Paint and Varnish Brushes,

Wall Papers, Borders,

WINDOW SHADES & FIXTURES, ARTISTS' SUPPLIES,

Fancy & Toilet Articles Etc.,

NOYES' COUGH MIXTURE, ONE OF THE BEST COMPOUNDS IN THE MARKET IS OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC AT 15 & 25 CTS. PER BOTTLE.

NOYES' DRUG STORE, NORWAY, MAINE.

House for Sale!

Double tenement two story house on Green street in Norway Village. The house is new and never been occupied. One tenement or both will be sold to suit purchaser. Apply or address A. S. HAPGOOD, South Waterford, Me., or W. G. MARTIN, Norway. January 22, 1886. 4-5

KENT'S HILL

Commercial College

—AND—

SHORT-HAND INSTITUTE.

REV. E. M. SMITH, A. M., *Pres.*
W. A. BARTON, *Principal.*

Special teacher for each department. Full Business Course, consisting of Book-keeping, Business Arithmatic, Commercial Law, Penmanship, Business Forms, Correspondence, Ethics, Etc.

THE BEST system of Shorthand taught at the College or by mail. Terms lower than at other schools of the same grade.

Send for circulars to W. A. BARTON, Principal, Kent's Hill, Me. 4-10

POSTERS of all kinds printed at the ADVERTISER office.

NORWAY STEAM LAUNDRY!

IN COLE'S CARDING MILL,

Main Street, - - - NORWAY, ME.

First-class Laundry Work of every description, done at lowest possible rates.

All work by mail or express, will receive prompt attention. 4tf

Whereas, Judson Fifield, of Greenwood, in Oxford County, in the State of Maine, by his mortgage deed dated the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1884, and recorded in the Oxford County Registry of Deeds, Book 201, Page 544, conveyed to Norway Savings Bank, a corporation duly established by law, and having its place of business at Norway, in said County, and State, a certain parcel of real estate, situate in Greenwood aforesaid, and described as follows, to wit: Being lot numbered four in that part of Greenwood known as Philips Academy Half Township, as surveyed by Uriah Holt; and whereas, the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore by reason of the breach of the condition thereof, said Norway Savings Bank claims a foreclosure of said mortgage.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,
By HENRY M. BEARCE, Treasurer

Ready for Business!

Wood Work,

FITTING AND JOB SHOP,

At Steep Falls,

NORWAY, ME.

FULL LINE OF

WOOD - WORKING - MACHINERY.

THE GETTING OUT OF

HOUSE FINISH,

THE MAKING OF

WINDOW FRAMES,

All kinds of PLANING, MATCHING, TURNING, BAND-SAWING done to order and at short notice.

(2-tf) Respectfully,

GEO. W. HOLMES.

F. D. SCRIBNER,

Smith & Machinist,

Has taken quarters in the

Old Paper, Mill - - - Steep Falls,

NORWAY, ME.,

and will be ready to do all kinds of business in his line, about the

First of February.

Saw Mill, Spool and Grist Mill Machine Work done to order and at reasonable prices. Drills, Taps, Set Screws, Bolts, Nuts & Washers, made and repaired.

PIPE FOR STEAM, WATER OR GAS Fitted and Laid.

The making of Long Shafting a specialty.
January 8, 1886. 2tf

Hebron - Academy!

INCOPORATED IN 1804

The Spring Term of Hebron Academy will begin Tuesday, Feb. 2, 1886, under the charge of William E. Sargent, A. M., Principal and Miss Nelly L. Whitman, Preceptress. Every possible effort will be made to make this Academy adequate to the needs of its students.

Special attention will be given to those who are able to attend only one or two terms, and special classes will be formed for their benefit.

Excellent board can be obtained at the Trustee House for $2.25 per week. Board in private families including everything at $3.00 to $3.50 per week.

For further information or for board or rooms, address the Secretary, Z. L. Packard, Rev. S. D. Richardson, or the Principal, Hebron, Maine.

(2-6) *W. E. SARGENT*, PRIN.

Hebron Academy, Jan. 1, 1886.

Make Your Hens Lay

BY BUYING YOUR

Poultry Supplies

[AT]

N. Dayton Bolster's,

So. Paris,

FINE GROUND SEA SHELLS,

GROUND OYSTER SHELLS,

GROUND BEEF SCRAPS,

IMPERIAL EGG FOOD.

(tf) GROUND BONE.

BRIDGTON ACADEMY!

THE NEXT TERM OF TWELVE WEEKS BEGINS *TUESDAY, JANUARY 26,* IN CHARGE OF

J. F. MOODY, A. M., PRINCIPAL.
MISS L. H. DENNISON, PRECEPTRESS. And Teacher of Modern Languages and Latin.
MISS N. G. BRAY, Teacher of Greek and Mathematics.
MISS A. M. CHADBOURNE, Principal of Commercial Department and Teacher of English.
O. C. FARRINGTON, B. S., Teacher of Sciences.
MISS M. A. MEAD, Teacher of English.
REV. N. LINCOLN, Chaplain.
G. H. BABB, Teacher of Writing.
MISS IDA M. BROWN, Teacher of Elocution.
MRS. J. F. MOODY, Teacher of Instrumental Music.
MISS NELLIE E. GIBBS, Teacher of Vocal Music.
MRS. EVA M. TURNER, Teacher of Drawing and Painting.

While this institution ranks second to none as a preparatory for business, for teaching, or for college, the expenses are far below those of other institutions claiming to do equal work. In its strong corps of instructors complete outfit, arrangements for boarding &c., this school offers unequalled advantages. *Thirty-five* dollars will do as much for a student here, as *fifty-five* in nearly all other schools. Eighty-three teachers have attended this Academy during the past year and thirteen of its students have been admitted to college. Write for particulars or catalogues.

GEO. E. CHADBOURNE, Sec'y.
North Bridgton, Jan. 1, 1886. 2-5

MISS LIBBY,

Photographer!

STUDIO, - - Deering Street,

OPPOSITE NORWAY HALL.

No Sittings made on Mondays, unless by engagement.

Large Stock,

New Goods,

Nobby Styles,

Lowest Prices!

AT THE

Clothing House

—OF—

J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,

Where you can find

Mens', Boys' & Children's Suits,

in a large variety of Styles and at Lowest Prices!

OVERCOATS!

Before buying your Overcoats, call and see our Stock. We can save you money.

HATS & CAPS!

In all the LATEST STYLES. Call and see.

Under Shirts and Drawers!

We carry a large line of Under Wear, ranging in price from 25c. to $2.00. It will pay you to call and examine.

WOOLENS!

The Best Stock of Woolens to be found in the county, from which we make

CUSTOM WORK

to order. *Work and fits Warranted.*

Bread Raisers, Dinner Pails,

Agate Iron Pails,

Stew Pans & Kettles.

—AT—

W. C. LEAVITT'S,

—WITH—

C. G. MASON, - NORWAY BLOCK.

Workshop in basement,

Tinware of all kinds made to order.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

I make the best heater in the county.

You can save Money

BY BUYING YOUR

MILLINERY!

—ALSO—

NOVELTIES IN

Christmas -:- Goods!

—AT—

M. E. WOODSUM'S.

Another lot of FELT HATS from 50 to 75 cents. Bargains in HOSIERY this week. NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

THE SPRING TERM OF

Gould's -:- Academy,

WILL BEGIN

TUESDAY, MAR. 2,

AND CONTINUE 13 WEEKS.

Classical and Academic courses of study are established and advantages are offered to those unable to follow one of the regular courses.

Special classes will be formed the coming term to favor those who have been teaching during the winter.

For any other information address the Principal,

A. F. SWEETSER,

BETHEL, - - MAINE. 2-7

INVITED BY THE SHOWMAN.

Ezra Stephens, Bryants' Pond, Me. the fox hunter, trader, showman, jeweler, watch and clock maker invites all his friends to call at his place of business at Bryant's Pond and exchange the compliments of zero weather and swap fox stories with him, and look at a small pair of Buckfield fox hounds, the fastest barking and the best he ever had on his ranch.

Stephens will sell them Snow Flake flour for $5.50 per barrel; molasses 33 cts. per gallon; 50 yards of prints for $1.00. Stephens will also give them big bargains in boots, shoes, rubbers and all other goods in his line at correspondingly low cash rates.

Ezra has four dogs left that are worth fifty dollars each, but will be sold at a discount.

Some fine breech-loading guns for sale. Come in and look my stock over. No trouble to show goods. Courteous treatment in every case backed by low prices.

Ezra Stephens,

BRYANT'S POND, - MAINE.

A. J. NEVERS,

(SUCCESSOR TO C. B. ADAMS)

WILL KEEP A FULL LINE OF

TOBACCO, CIGARS,

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GROCERIES,

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Oysters and Clams.

FITZ STORE,

Norway, - Maine.

POETRY.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

The Blessings Of To-Day.

By G. M.

Have you watched the eagle soaring
Through the azure deep of air,
Watched it faint and fainter growing,
Flutter now and disappear.

So we watch our blessings fleeting,
Long and earnestly we gaze;
As if again to taste their sweetness,
To live once more through summer days.

So we've watched the summer passing,
Seen the green leaves fade and die;
'Till the cold and grim old winter
Slowly now is stalking by.

No more is heard the limpid music
Of the streamlet on its stony bed;
With dull gray gloom is clothed the landscape;
The marsh is frozen and the river dead.

No more is heard the gushing songster
From the swaying alder bough;
And the once green hills and meadows
Are covered o'er with glistening snow.

But our lives cannot always be summer,
Our God, the Maker knows best;
Our joys must be dampened with sorrows,
Our labor be cheered by rest.

After the calm comes the tempest,
Across the plain lies the rugged steep;
And into the warmth of our summer
Some chill from the winter will creep.

"COME ASHORE."

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

CHAPTER I.

FIRST GLIMPSE OF THE CARAVAN.



"Wake up, or I'll break every bone in your skin."

The afternoon was still very warm, but a gray mist, drifting from the Irish channel, and sailing eastward over the low-lying Island of Anglesea, was beginning to scatter a thin, penetrating drizzle on the driver of the caravan.

To right and left of the highway stretched a bleak and bare prospect of marshland and moorland, closed to the west by a sky of ever-deepening redness, and relieved here and there by black clumps of stunted woodland. Here and there peeped a solitary farmhouse, with outlying fields of swampy greenness, where lean and spectral cattle were lugubriously grazing; and ever and anon came a glimpse of some lonely lake or tarn, fringed all around with thick sedges, and dotted with water-lilies. The road was as desolate as the prospect, with not a living soul upon it, far as the eye could see. To all this, however, the driver of the caravan paid little attention, owing to the simple fact that he was fast asleep.

He was roused by a sudden jolting and swaying of the clumsy vehicle, combined with a sound of splashing water; and, opening his eyes sleepily, he perceived that the gray mare had turned aside from the centre of the road, and, having placidly entered a stagnant pond on the road-side, was floundering and struggling in the mud thereof, with the caravan rocking behind her. At the same moment a head was thrust round the back part of the vehicle, and an angry voice exclaimed:

"Tim, you scoundrel, where the devil are you driving to? Wake up or I'll break every bone in your skin."

Thus addressed, Tim woke himself with an effort, and, looking round with an insinuating smile, replied:

"Begorra, Master Charles, I thought it was an earthquake entirely— Come out of that now! Is it wanting to drownd yourself you are? G-r-r-r! Sh! Aisy now, aisy!"

The latter portion of the above sentence was addressed to the mare, which was at last persuaded to wade out of the cool mud and return to the dusty track, where she stood quivering and panting. No sooner was the return to terra firma accomplished than a light, agile figure descended the steps at the back of the caravan, and ran round to the front. An excited colloquy, angry on the one side and apologetic on the other, ensued, and did not cease even when the driver, with a flick of his whip, put the caravan again in motion, while the other strode alongside on foot.

It was just such a caravan as may be seen any summer day forming part of the camp on an English common, with the swart face of a gypsy woman looking out at the door, and half-a-dozen ragged imps and elves rolling on the grass beneath; as may be observed, smothered in wickerwork of all descriptions, or glittering pots or pans, moving from door to door in some sleepy country town, guided by a gloomy gentleman in a velveteen coat and a hareskin cap, and attended by a brawny hussy, also smothered in wickerwork or pots and pans; as, furthermore, may be descried forming part of the procession of a traveling circus, and drawn by a piebald horse which, whenever a good "pitch" is found, will complete its day's labor by performances in the ring. A caravan of the good old English kind; with small windows, ornamented by white muslin curtains, with a chimney atop for the smoke to come through from the fire inside, with a door behind, ornamented with a knocker, and only lacking a door-plate to make it quite complete; in short, a house on wheels.

The driver, though rough enough, and red with the sun and wind, had nothing in common with the ordinary drivers of such vehicles and, in point of fact, he was neither a gypsy nor a traveling tinker, nor a circus performer. Though it was summer time, he wore a large frieze coat, descending almost to his heels, and on his head a wideawake hat—underneath which his lazy, beardless, and somewhat sheepish face shone with indolent good humor. His companion, Master Charles, as he was called, bore still less resemblance to the Bohemians of English lanes and woodlands. He was a slight, handsome, fair-haired young fellow, of two or three and twenty, in the tweed attire of an ordinary summer tourist; and every movement he made, every word he spoke, implied the "gentleman born."

Presently, at a signal from his master (such he was), Tim drew rein again. By this time the sun was setting fiery red, far away to the west, and the thin drizzle was becoming more persistent.

"How far did they say it was to Pencroes?"

"Ten miles, sor."

"The mare is tired out, I think. We shall have to camp by the roadside."

"All right, Master Charles. There's a handy shelter beyant there where you see the trees," Tim added, pointing up the road with his whip. The young man looked in that direction, and saw, about a quarter of a mile away, that the highway entered a dark clump of woodland. He nodded assent and walked rapidly forward, while the caravan followed slowly in his rear.

Reaching the point where the wood began and entering the shadow of the trees, he soon found a spot well fitted for his purpose. To the left the road widened out into a grassy patch of common, adorned with one or two bushes of stunted brown, and stretched out a dusty arm to touch a large white gate, which opened on a gloomy, grass-grown avenue winding right through the heart of the wood. The caravan, coming slowly up, was soon placed in a snug position not far from the gate, the horse was taken out and suffered to graze, while Tim, searching about, found some dry sticks and began to light a fire. Diving into the caravan the young man re-emerged with a camp-stool, on which he sat down, lighted a meerschaum pipe and began to smoke. They could hear the rain faintly pattering in the boughs above them, but the spot they had chosen was quite sheltered and dry.

The fire soon blazed up. Entering the caravan in his turn, Tim brought out a tin kettle full of water, and placed it on the fire, preparatory to making tea. He was thus engaged when the sound of a horse's hoofs was heard along the highway, and presently the figure of a horseman appeared, approaching at a rapid trot. As it came near to the group on the wayside, the horse shied violently, springing from one side of the road to the other, so that its rider, a dark, middle-aged man, in an old-fashioned cloak, was almost thrown from the saddle. Uttering a fierce oath, he recovered himself, and reining in the frightened animal, looked angrily around; then, seeing the cause of the mischance, he forced his horse, with no small difficulty, to approach the figures by the fire.

"Who are you?" he demanded, in harsh, peremptory tones. "What are you doing here?"

The young man, pipe in mouth, looked up at him with a smile, but made no reply.

"What are you? Vagrants? Do you know this place is private?"

And he pointed with his riding-whip to a printed "Notice!" fixed close to the gate upon the stem of a large fir tree.

"I beg your pardon," said the young man, with the utmost *sang froid*; "we are, I imagine, on the queen's highway, and there, with your permission, we purpose to remain for the night."

Struck by the superior manner of the speaker, the newcomer looked at him in some surprise, but with no abatement of his haughty manner. He then glanced at Tim, who was busy with the kettle, from Tim to the gray mare, and from the gray mare to the house on wheels. The scowl on his dark face deepened, and he turned his fierce eyes again on the young man.

"Let me warn you that these grounds are private. I suffer no wandering vagabonds to pass that gate."

"May I ask your name?" said the young man, in the same cool tone and with the same quiet smile.

"What is my name to you?"

"Well, not much, only I should like to know the title of so very amiable a person."

The other condescended to no reply, but walked his horse toward the gate.

"Here, fellow!" he cried, addressing Tim. "Open this gate for me!"

"Don't stir!" said his master. "Let our amiable friend open the gate for himself."

With an angry exclamation the rider leaped from his saddle, and, still holding the horse's reins, threw the gate wide open. Then, still leading his horse, he strode over toward the young man, who, looking up, saw that he was nearly six feet high, and very powerfully built.

"My name is Monk, of Monkshurst," he said. "I've a good mind to teach you to remember it."



"My name is Monk, of Monkshurst."

"Don't be afraid," was the reply. "Monk, of Monkshurst? I shall be certain not to forget it, Mr. Monk, of Monkshurst! Tim, is the water boiling?"

For a moment Mr. Monk, as he called himself, seemed ready to draw his riding whip across the young man's face, but, conquering himself, he surveyed him from head to foot with savage anger. Nothing daunted, the young man returned his stare with something very like supreme contempt. At last, muttering beneath his breath, Mr. Monk turned away, and, leading his horse into the avenue, closed the gate and remounted; but even then he did not immediately depart, but remained for some minutes, seated in the saddle, scowling over at the encampment.

Thus occupied, his face and figure set in the gloomy framework of the trees, he looked even more forbidding than before. His face, though naturally handsome, was dark with tempestuous passions, his eyes deep-set and fierce, his clean-shaven jaw square and determined. For the rest, his black hair, which was thickly mixed with iron gray, fell almost to his shoulders, and his upper lip was covered with an iron gray mustache.

At last, as if satisfied with his scrutiny, Mr. Monk turned his horse round with a fierce jerk of the rein, and rode rapidly away in the shadow of the wood.

CHAPTER II.

LEAVES FROM A YOUNG GENTLEMAN'S JOURNAL.

"Before setting forth on this memorable pilgrimage to nowhere, I promised a certain friend of mine, in literary Bohemia, to keep notes of my adventures, with a view to future publication, illustrated by my own brilliant sketches. I fear the promise was a rash one—firstly, because I am constitutionally lazy and averse to literary exertion; and, secondly, because I have, as yet, met with no adventures worth writing about. Not that I have altogether lost my first enthusiasm for the idea. There would be novelty in the title, at any rate, 'Cruises in a Caravan,' by Charles Brinkley, with illustrations by the author; photographic frontispiece, the Caravan, with Tim as large as life, smirking self-consciously in delight at having his pictur' taken. My friend B—— has promised to find me a publisher, if I will only persevere. Well, we shall see. If the book does not progress it will be entirely my own fault; for I have any amount of time on my hands. Paint as hard as I may all day, I have always the long evenings, when I must either write, read or do nothing.

"So I am beginning this evening, exactly a fortnight after my first start from Chester. I purchased the caravan there from a morose individual, with one eye, who had it built with a view to the exhibition of a Wild Man of Patagonia; but said Wild Man having taken it into his head to return to County Cork, where he was born, and the morose individual having no definite idea of a novelty to take his place, the caravan came into the market. Having secured this traveling palace, duly furnished with window-blinds, a piece of carpet, a chair-bedstead, a table, a stove, cooking utensils, not to speak of my own artistic paraphernalia, I sent over to Mulrany, County Mayo, for my old servant, Tim-na-Chalnig, or Tim o' the Ferry—otherwise Tim Linney; and with his assistance, when he arrived, I purchased a strong mare at Chester Fair. All these preliminaries being settled, we started one fine morning soon after daybreak, duly bound for explorations along the macadamized highways and byways of North Wales.

"I am pleased to say that Tim, after he had recovered the first shock of seeing a peripatetic dwelling house, took to the idea wonderfully. 'Sure it's just like the ould cabin at home,' he averred, 'barrin' the wheels, and the windies, and the chimley, and the baste to pull it along;' and I think the resemblance would have been complete in his eyes if there had only been two or three pigs to trot merrily behind the back door. As for myself, I took to the nomad life as naturally as if I had never in my life been in a civilized habitation. To be able to go where one pleased, to dawdle as one pleases, to stop and sleep where one pleased, was certainly a new sensation. My friends, observing my sluggish ways, had often compared me to that interesting creature, the snail; now the resemblance was complete, for I was a snail indeed, with my house comfortably fixed upon my shoulders, crawling tranquilly along.

"Of course, the caravan has its inconveniences. Inside, to quote the elegant simile of our progenitors, there is scarcely room enough to swing a cat in; and when my bed is made, and Tim's hammock is swung just inside the door, the place forms the tiniest of sleeping chambers. Then our cooking arrangements are primitive, and, as Tim has no idea whatever in the culinary art, beyond being able to boil potatoes in their skins and make very doubtful 'stirabout,' there is a certain want of variety in our repasts.

"Besides the inconveniences which I have mentioned, but which were, perhaps, hardly worth chronicling, the caravan has social drawbacks, more particularly embarrassing to a modest man like myself. It is confusing, for example, on entering a town, or good-sized village, to be surrounded by the entire juvenile population, who cheer us vociferously, under the impression that we constitute a 'show,' and afterward, on ascertaining their mistake, pursue us with opprobrious jeers; and it is distressing to remark that our mode of life, instead of inviting confidence, causes us to be regarded with suspicion by the vicar of the parish and the local policemen. We are exposed, moreover, to ebullitions of bucolic humor, which have taken the form of horse-play on more than one occasion. Tim has had several fights with the Welsh peasantry, and has generally come off victorious, though on one occasion he would have been overpowered by numbers if I had not gone to his assistance. Generally speaking, nothing will remove from the rural population an idea that the caravan forms an exhibition of some sort. When I airily alight and stroll through a village, sketchbook in hand, I have invariably at my heels a long attendant train of all ages, obviously under the impression that I am looking for a suitable 'pitch,' and am going to 'perform.'

"To avoid these and similar inconveniences, we generally halt for the night in some secluded spot—some roadside nook or outlying common. But there is a fatal attraction in the caravan; it seems to draw spectators, as it were, out of the very bowels of the earth. No matter how desolate the place we have chosen, we have scarcely made ourselves comfortable when an audience gathers, and stragglers drop in, amazed and open-mouthed. I found it irksome at first to paint in the open air, with a gazing crowd at my back making audible comments on my work as it progressed; but I soon got used to it, and, having discovered certain good 'subjects' here and there among my visitors, I take the publicity now as a matter of course. Even when busy inside I am never astonished to see strange noses flattened against the windows—strange faces peeping in at the door. The human temperament accustoms itself to anything.

"I begin this record in the Island of Anglesea, where we have arrived after our fortnight's wanderings in the more mountainous districts of the mainland. Anglesea, I am informed, is chiefly famous for its pigs and its wild ducks. So far as I have yet explored it I find it flat and desolate enough; but I have been educated in Irish landscapes, and don't object to flatness when combined with desolation. I like these dreary meadows, these bleak stretches of melancholy moorland, these wild lakes and lagoons.

"At the present moment I am encamped in a spot where, in all probability, I shall remain for days. I came upon it quite by accident about midday yesterday, when on my way to the market town of Pencroes; or, rather, when I imagined that I was going thither, while I had, in reality, after hesitating at three cross-roads, taken the road which led in exactly the opposite direction. The way was desolate and dreary beyond measure—stretches of morass and moorland on every side, occasionally rising into heathery knolls or hillocks, or strewed with huge pieces of stones like the moors of Cornwall. Presently the open moorland ended, and we entered a region of sandy hillocks, sparsely ornamented here and there with long, harsh grass. If one could imagine the waves of the ocean, at some moment of wild agitation, suddenly frozen to stillness, and returning intact these tempestuous forms, it would give some idea of the hillocks I am describing. They rose on every side of the road, completely shutting out the view, and their pale, livid yellowness, scarcely relieved with a glimpse of greenness, was wearisome and lonely in the extreme. As we advanced among them, the road we were pursuing grew worse and worse, till it became so choked and covered with drifted sand as to be scarcely recognizable, and I need hardly say that it was hard work for one horse to pull the caravan along.

"We had proceeded in this manner for some miles, and I was beginning to realize the fact that we were out of our reckoning, when, suddenly emerging from between two sandhills, I saw a wide stretch of green meadow land, and beyond it a glorified piece of water. The sun was shining brightly, the water sparkled like a mirror, calm as glass, and without a breath. As we appeared a large heron rose from the spot on the water side where he had been standing—

'Still as a stone, without a sound,
Above his dim blue shade'—

and sailed leisurely away. Around the lake, which was about a mile in circumference, the road ran winding, till it reached the farther side, where more sandhills began; but between these sandhills I caught a sparkling glimpse of more water, and, guided to my conclusion by the red sail of a fishing smack just glimmering on the horizon line, I knew that farther water was—the sea.

"The spot had all the attraction of complete desolation, combined with the charm which always, to my mind, pertains to lakes and lagoons. Eager as a boy or a loosened retriever, I ran across the meadow and found the grass long and green and sown with innumerable crowfoot flowers; underneath the green was sand again, but here it glimmered like gold dust. As I reached the sedges on the lake side a teal rose, in full summer plumage, wheeled swiftly round the lake, then, returning, splashed down boldly and swam within a stone's throw of the shore, when, peering through the rushes, I caught a glimpse of his mate paddling anxiously along with eight little fluffs of down behind her. Then, just outside the sedges, I saw the golden shield of water broken by the circles of rising trout. It was too much. I hastened back to the caravan and informed Tim that I had no intention of going any farther—that day, at least.

"So here we have been since yesterday, and up to this, have not set eyes upon a single soul. Such peace and quietness is a foretaste of Paradise. As this is the most satisfactory day I have yet spent in my pilgrimage, although it bears, at the same time, a family likeness to the other days of the past fortnight, I purpose setting down, verbatim, seriatim, and chronologically, the manner in which I occupied myself from dawn to sunset.

"6 A. M.—Wake, and see that Tim has already disappeared, and folded up his hammock. Observe the morning sun looking in with a fresh, cheery countenance at the window. Turn over again with a yawn, and go to sleep for another five minutes.

"7:15 A. M.—Wake again, and discover, by looking at my watch, that, instead of five minutes, I have slept an hour and a quarter. Spring up at once, and slip on shirt and trousers; then pass out, barefooted, into the open air. No sign of Tim, but a fire is lighted close to the caravan, which shadows it from the rays of the morning sun. Stroll down to the lake, and throwing off what garments I wear, prepare for a bath. Cannot get out for a swim on account of the reeds. The bath over, return and finish my toilet in the caravan.

"8 A. M.—Tim has reappeared. He has been right down to the seashore, a walk of about two miles and a half. He informs me, to my disgust, that there is some sort of a human settlement there, and a lifeboat station. He has brought back in his baglet, as specimens of the local products, a dozen new-laid eggs, some milk, and a loaf of bread. The last, I observe, is in a fossil state. I ask who sold it him. He answers, William Jones.

"8:30 A. M.—We breakfast splendidly. Even the fossil loaf yields sustenance, after it is cut up and dissolved in hot tea. Between whiles Tim informs me that the settlement down yonder is, in his opinion, a poor sort of a place. There are several whitewashed cottages and a large, roofless house, for all the world like a church. Devil the cow or pig did he see at all, barrin' a few hens. Any boats, I ask. Yes, one, with the bottom knocked out, belonging to William Jones.

"Tim has got this name so pat that my curiosity begins to be aroused. 'Who the deuce is William Jones?' 'Sure, thin,' says Tim, 'he's the man that lives down beyant, by the sea.' I demand, somewhat irritably, if the place contains only one inhabitant? Devil another did Tim see, he explains—barrin' William Jones.

"9:30 A. M.—Start painting in the open air, under the shade of a large white cotton umbrella. Paint on till 1 P. M.

"1 P. M.—Take a long walk among the sandhills, avoiding the settlement beyond the lake. Don't want to meet any of the aboriginals, more particularly William Jones. Walking here is like running up and down Atlantic billows, assuming said billows to be solid; now I am lost in the trough of the sand, now I re-emerge on the crest of the solid wave. Amusing, but fatiguing. I soon lose myself, every hillock being exactly like another. Suddenly a hare starts from under my feet and goes leisurely away. I remember an old amusement of mine in the west of Ireland, and I track Puss by her footprints—now clearly and beautifully printed in the soft sand of the hollows, now more faintly marked on the harder sides of the ridges. The sun blazes down, the refraction of the heat from the sand is overpowering, the air is quivering, sparkling and pulsating, as if full of innumerable sand crystals. A horrible croak from overhead startles me, and looking up I see an enormous raven wheeling along in circles and searching the ground for mice or other prey.

"Looking at my watch, I find that I have been toiling in this sandy wilderness for quite two hours. Time to get back and dine. Climb the nearest hillock, and look round to discover where I am. Can see nothing but the sandy billows on every side, and am entirely at a loss which way to go. At last, after half an hour's blind wandering, stumble, by accident, on the road by the lake side, and see the caravan in the distance.

"4 P. M.—Dinner. Boiled potatoes, boiled eggs, fried bacon. Tim's cooking is primitive, but I could devour anything—even William Jones' fossil bread. I asked if any human being has visited the camp. 'Sorra one,' Tim says, looking rather disappointed. He has got to feel himself a public character, and misses the homage of the vulgar.

"Paint again till 6 P. M.

"A beautiful sunset. The sandhills grow rosy in the light, the lake deepens from crimson to purple, the moon comes out like a silver sickle over the sandy sea. A thought seizes me as the shadows increase. Now is the time to entice the pink trout from their depths in the lake. I get out my fishing rod and line, and, stretching two or three flies which seem suitable, prepare for action. My rod is only a small, single-handed one, and it is difficult to cast beyond the sedges, but the fish are rising thickly out in the tranquil pools, and, determined not to be beaten, I wade in to the knees. Half a dozen trout, each about the size of a small herring, reward my enterprise. When I have captured them, the moon is high up above the sand hills, and it is quite dark.

"Such is the chronicle of the past day. By the light of my lamp inside the caravan I have written it down. It has been all very tranquil and uneventful, but very delightful, and a day to be marked with a white stone, in one respect—that from dawn to sunset I have not set eyes on a human being except my servant.

"Stop, though! I am wrong. Just as I was returning from my piscatorial excursion to the lake, I saw, passing along the road in the direction of the sea, a certain solitary horseman, who accosted me not too civilly on the road side the night before last. He scowled at me in passing, and, of course, recognized me by the aid of the caravan. His name is Monk, of Monkshurst, and he seems to be pretty well monarch of all he surveys. I have an impression that Mr. Monk, of Monkshurst, and myself are destined to be better, or worse, acquainted."

CHAPTER III.

MATT MAKES HER FIRST APPEARANCE.

"Eureka! I have had an adventure at last; and yet, after all, what am I talking about? It is no adventure at all, but only a common place incident. This is how it happened:

"I was seated this morning before my easel, out in the open air, painting busily, when I thought I heard a movement behind me.

"I should have premised, by the way, that Tim had gone off on another excursion into the Jones territory, on the quest for more eggs and milk.

"I glanced over my shoulder and saw, peering round the corner of my white sunshade, a pair of large, eager eyes—fixed, not upon me, but upon the canvas I was painting.

"Not in the least surprised, I thought to myself, 'At last! The caravan has exercised its spell upon the district, and the usual audience is beginning to gather.' So I went tranquilly on with my work, and paid no more attention.

"Presently, however, fatigued with my work, I indulged in a great yawn, and rose to stretch myself. I then perceived that my audience was more select than numerous, consisting of only one individual—a young person in a Welsh chimney-pot hat. Closer observation showed me that said hat was set on a head of closely cropped, curly black hair, beneath which there shone a brown, boyish face, freckled with sun and wind, a pair of bright black eyes, and a laughing mouth with two rows of the whitest of teeth. But the face, though boyish, did not belong to a boy. The young person was dressed in an old cotton gown, had a colored woolen shawl or scarf thrown over the shoulders, and wore thick woolen stockings and rough shoes, the latter many sizes too large. The gown was too short for the wearer, who had evidently outgrown it; it reached only just below the knee, and, when the young person moved, one caught a glimpse of something very much resembling a dilapidated garter.

"The young person's smile was so bright and good-humored that I found myself answering it with a friendly nod.

"'How are you?' I said, gallantly. 'I hope you're quite well?'



"How are you?" I said, gallantly.

"She nodded in reply, and, stooping down, plucked a long blade of grass, which she placed in her mouth and began to nibble—bashfully, I thought.

"'May I ask where you come from?' I said. 'I mean, where do you live?'

"Without speaking, she stretched out her arm and pointed across the lake in the direction of the sea. I could not help noticing then, as an artist, that the sleeve of her gown was loose and torn, and that her arm was round and well formed, and her hand, though rough and sun-burned, quite genteelly small.

"'If it is not inquisitive, may I ask your name?'

"'Matt,' was the reply.

"'Is that all? What is you other name?'

"'I've got no other name. I'm Matt, I am.'

"'Indeed! Do your parents live here?'

"'Got no parents,' was the reply.

"'Your relations, then. You belong to some one, I suppose?'

"She gave me another nod.

"'Yes,' she answered, nibbling rapidly. 'I belong to William Jones.'

"'Oh, to *him*,' I said, feeling as familiar with the name as if I had known it all my life. 'But he's not your father?'

"She shook her head emphatically.

"'But of course he's a relation?'

"Another shake of the head.

"'But you belong to him?' I said, considerably puzzled. 'Where were you born?'

"'I wasn't born at all,' answered Matt. 'I come ashore.'

"This was what the immortal Dick Swiveller would have called a 'staggerer.' I looked at the girl again, inspecting her curiously from top to toe. Without taking her eyes from mine, she stood on one leg bashfully, and fidgeted with the other foot. She was certainly not bad-looking, though evidently a very rough diamond. Even the extraordinary headgear became her well.

"'I know what you was doing there,' she cried suddenly, pointing to my easel. 'You was painting!'

"The discovery not being a brilliant one, I took no trouble to confirm it; but Matt thereupon walked over to the canvas and, stooping down, examined it with undisguised curiosity. Presently she glanced again at me.

"'I know what *this* is,' she cried, pointing. 'It's water. And that's the sky. And that's trees. And these here'—for a moment she seemed in doubt, but added, hastily—'pigs.'

"Now, as the subject represented a flock of sheep huddling together close to a pond on a rainy common, this suggestion was not over-complimentary to my artistic skill. I was on the point of correcting my astute critic when she added, after a moment's further inspection:

"'No, they're sheep. Look ye now, I know! They're sheep.'

"'Pray don't touch the paint,' I suggested, approaching her in some alarm. 'It is wet, and comes off.'

"She drew back cautiously; and then, as a preliminary to further conversation, sat down on the grass, giving me further occasion to remark her length and shapeliness of limb. There was a free-and-easiness, not to say boldness, about her manner, tempered though it was with gusts of bashfulness which began to amuse me.

"'Can you paint faces?' she asked, dubiously.

"I replied that I could even aspire to that accomplishment, by which I understood her to mean portrait painting, if need were. She gave a quiet nod of satisfaction.

"'There was a painter chap came to Aberglyn last summer, and he painted William Jones.'

"'Indeed?' I said, with an assumption of friendly interest.

"'Yes; I wanted him to paint *me*, but he wouldn't. He painted William Jones' father, though, along o' William Jones.'

"This with an air of unmistakable disgust and recrimination. I looked at the girl more observantly. It had never occurred to me till that moment that she would make a capital picture—just the sort of 'study' which would fecth a fair price in the market. I adopted her free-and-easy manner, which was contagious, and sat down on the grass opposite to her.

"'I tell you what it is, Matt,' I said, familiarly, *I'll* paint you, though the other painter chap wouldn't.'

"'You will,' she cried, blushing with delight.

"'Certainly; and a very nice portrait I think you'll make. Be good enough to take off your hat, that I may have a better look at you.'

"She obeyed me at once, and threw the clumsy thing down on the grass beside her. She glanced at me sidelong, laughing, and showed her white teeth. Whatever her age was, she was quite old enough to be a coquette.

"Promptly as possible I put the question: 'You have not told me how old you are.'

"'Fifteen,' she replied, without hesitation.

"'I should have taken you to be at least a year older.'

"She shook her head.

"'It's fifteen year come Whitsuntide,' she explained, 'since I come ashore.'

"Although I was not a little curious to know what this 'coming ashore' meant, I felt that all my conversation had been categorical to monotony, and I determined, therefore, to reserve further inquiry until another occasion. Observing that my new friend was now looking at the caravan with considerable interest, I asked her if she knew what it was, and if she had seen anything like it before. She replied in the negative, though I think she had a tolerably good guess as to the caravan's uses. I thought this a good opportunity to show my natural politeness. Would she like to look at the interior? She said she would, though without exhibiting much enthusiasm.

"I thereupon led the way up the steps and into the vehicle. Matt followed; but, so soon as she caught a glimpse of the interior, stood timidly on the threshold. What is there in the atmosphere of a house, even the rudest, which places the visitor at a disadvantage as compared with the owner? Even animals feel this, and dogs especially, when visiting strange premises, exhibit most abject humility. But I must not generalize. The bearings of this remark, to quote my friend Capt. Cuttle, lies in the application of it. Matt for a moment was awed.

"'Come in Matt; come in,' I said.

To be continued.

NEW ENGLAND'S SENTIMENTS.

A large part of the great influence which New England has wielded in the councils of the nation and through its progressive institutions has been because of the general unanimity of the six States on most important questions, enabling them to act as a unit. This is not now perhaps so true of political affairs as it once was, but in most matters there is a substantial agreement of opinion. Just at present this is shown in the universal commendation of Athlophoros, praises of which come from all quarters of every State. A few of them follow:

"I have been a great sufferer from rheumatism for the last three years," says E. Parkhurst, of Woonsocket, R. I., "having been unable to do any active labor during that time, and for a large portion of the time being confined to my bed. I had taken hundreds of dollars worth of medicine, with no relief, until I was induced to try a bottle of Athlophoros. The first three doses resulted in my having the best night's sleep that I had enjoyed for three years, and by the time the first bottle was taken I realized that I was on the road to complete recovery. I have since taken six bottles and am now able to attend to my business and consider myself a well man."

Mrs. C. N. Paige, of Boltonville, Vt., says:

"I first saw Athlophoros advertised in a paper, and as it was only recommended for rheumatism and neuralgia I had great faith to believe it could do me some good. My husband, therefore, sent for a bottle. I had been a great sufferer from neuralgia for years, and had spells when no one who saw me thought I could live. Many times I have wished death would end my agony. The pain would commence in the pit of my stomach and go from there right through my heart. I had employed doctors who were thought very skillful, but I got no benefit from them. I had these spells every two or three weeks for over two years before taking Athlophoros. That was one year ago last April and I have had only two of them since, the last one during the winter. I took then part of another bottle and have had none since. Words can never express the relief I feel at being rid of such agony as I suffered when I had those spells."

Mrs. Harriet Strong, of Westville, Ct., tells this straight-forward story:

"I had the rheumatism, which settled in my knees and hips. The joints were so stiff and the pain so great that I could not walk, but was obliged to move around in a chair. Several doctors did all they could for me, but I was no better. While in this condition, sitting in my chair by the window reading a paper, I saw an advertisement of Athlophoros. I thought I would try it and sent for a bottle. When they brought it to me I told them I considered it a dollar thrown away, as I had not a particle of faith, but I commenced taking it and after the third dose I thought I felt a change for the better. I continued to use it as directed until I have taken four bottles. Strange as it may seem, I am perfectly cured and am about the house all day, doing all the housework, with not a bit of rheumatism about me. I can never return thanks enough to the parties that make Athlophoros for the benefit I have derived from its use. I recommend it to everybody."

If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us, as directed. ATHLOPHOROS Co., 112 Wall Street, New York.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

To Housekeepers and Farmers.—It is important that the Soda and Saleratus you use should be White and Pure in common with all similar substances used for food. In making bread with yeast use at the same time about half a teaspoonful of Church & Co.'s "Arm & Hammer" brand Soda or Saleratus and thus make the bread rise better and prevent it becoming sour, by correcting the natural acidity of the yeast. To insure obtaining only the "Arm & Hammer" brand Soda or Saleratus, buy it in "pound or half pound" cartoons, which bear our name and trade-mark, as inferior goods are sometimes substituted for the "Arm & Hammer" brand when bought in bulk.

Dairymen and Farmers Should use only the "Arm & Hammer" brand for Cleaning and keeping Milk Pans —SWEET— AND CLEAN.

HOG CHOLERA. Raisers of Hogs will find a little "Arm & Hammer" brand Soda or Saleratus thoroughly mixed with the animal's food very beneficial.

ARM & HAMMER BRAND — CHURCH & CO'S SODA

Try our Concentrated Sal-Soda in packages. Largest 5 cent package and best Washing Compound in the market.

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CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough.

Excels all other Remedies for External Use.

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Positively cure SICK-HEADACHE, Biliousness, and all LIVER and BOWEL Complaints, MALARIA, BLOOD POISON, and Skin Diseases (ONE PILL A DOSE). For Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. "I find them a valuable Cathartic and Liver Pill.—Dr. T. M. Palmer, Monticello, Fla." "In my practice I use no other.—J. Dennison, M.D., DeWitt, Iowa." Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps. Valuable information FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

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It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also positively prevent and cure CHICKEN CHOLERA, Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Furnished in large cans, price $1.00; by mail, $1.20. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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Having bought the *Marble and Granite Works* of L. L. Howard, IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

Marble and Granite Memorial WORK!

At the Lowest Possible Prices.

Those in want of such work should call or address J. H. LINSCOTT, *Norway, Me.*

☞Works opposite Pine Grove Cemetery.

July 24. 1885. 30tf

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CLOTHING!

And want to see the Largest and Best selected Stock of fine and medium grades in

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

Overcoats, Ulsters, Hats Caps, AND

Gents' Furnishings!

—FOR ALL AGES,—

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Call at Elliott's Clothing Store, Norway, Maine, and be convinced.

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A FULL LINE OF

Drugs, Chemicals, AND HOMŒOPATHIC REMEDIES,

Books, Stationery,

Perfumery, Soaps, Brushes, Sponges, Trusses,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, ARTISTS' MATERIALS,

Violin, Bass, Banjo & Guitar Strings,

Sporting Goods, Etc., Etc.

In addition to the above, we are putting in one of the FINEST ASSORTMENTS OF

Christmas Goods

ever seen in this part of the county.

☞Price as low as the lowest. No trouble to show goods. Call and see us.

J. F. MOODY, H. A. SYLVESTER.

Harrison, Dec. 7, 1885. 50tf

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Leaves Bridgton at 6:30, connecting with the 10:30 train for Portland at Norway.

Passengers can go to Lewiston and return to Bridgton the same day, having two hours time to spend in Lewiston.

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July 10, 1885. 28-1y

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Meats - Vegetables, AND CANNED GOODS,

Main St., Norway, Me,

WHOLESALE.

Beef side,	
" hind qr,	$.06
" fore, "	.6¼
Round hogs,	.5¼
Mutton,	.5¼
Lamb,	6 & 8
Veal,	7, 9
Turkey,	—
Chicken,	10
Geese,	10, 12
Ducks,	10, 12
	12

RETAIL.

Beef sk,	
C beef,	16, 18, 20
R "	7, 9
Soup,	8, 10, 12
Lamb,	3, 5
Mutton,	8, 10, 12
Chicken,	8, 10
Turkey,	12, 16
Geese,	18, 20
Ducks,	14
Pork sk,	14
R Pork,	14
Pigs head and feet,	8, 10, 12
Domestic Lard,	3
Sausage,	8, 12
Bolonyna sausage,	14
Smoked Ham,	16
Cash paid for Hides and Pelts.	18
Hides,	
Pelts,	5, 6¼
Slats,	50, 65
Sheep Skins,	8, 12
	40, 60

Free delivery in any part of the village.

New Furniture! IN Immense Quantities, —AT— C. S. CUMMING'S Norway, Maine.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Rattan Rockers, Chairs, etc., Lounges, Easy Chairs, etc., Chamber Sets, Parlor Sets, etc.

CALL AND EXAMINE AND GET PRICES.

Goods will be delivered FREE within forty miles of Norway on the line of the G. T. Railroad.

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Will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to customers of last year without ordering it. It contains about 180 pages, 600 illustrations, prices, accurate descriptions and valuable directions for planting all varieties of VEGETABLE and FLOWER SEEDS, BULBS, etc. Invaluable to all, especially to Market Gardeners. Send for it. D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Michigan.

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I have been so fortunate as to engage for a finisher the lady who has done the finest finishing for Hearn, (Portland's best photographer) during the past 5 years. She has the reputation of being one of the very best finishers in America. All her work will be mounted on the best gold bordered, primrose cards. **This is indeed a rare chance to have extra fine pictures taken.** In order to introduce these superior portraits I offer for a few weeks only, astonishing low prices. **Cabinets, $3.00** per doz. (remember they are better finished than the usual $6.00 style.) **Large Panels, $4.00, Cards, $2.00, 4 nice tinpictures for 60 cts.** Any which do not prove satisfactory taken over free. No club tickets except No. 10 good.

J. K. CHASE. OXFORD, ME.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE.

That I have bought my fall stock of goods consisting of

Men's heavy wear,

In great variety. Rubbers of all kinds.

Women's Kid and Goat Button Boots,

Also the Solar Tip for childrens

SCHOOL BOOTS,

The best boot made. I invite the public generally to call and examine my goods and shall give them prices as low as the lowest on same quality goods. One price to all.

J. A. KENNEY,

So. Paris, Nov. 2, 1885.

P. S. One Lot Ladies $3 Kid Button Boots for $2.50. Special Bargain.

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WHITE ASH LUMBER. we wish to purchase for immediate use,

WHITE ASH LOG LUMBER,

and will pay the following prices, viz: for Entirely Clear Tough Straight Second Growth Stuff not less than 10 inches in diameter, $12.00 per cord, delivered at our mill at Steep Falls, Norway. Length to be exactly 3½, 6⅝, or 10 feet.

For cuts above butts and for under size sticks down to 7 inches in diameter, straight and smooth, $5.00 per cord in length of 8, 11, 12, 14 & 16 feet.

Will contract for delivery at stations upon G. T. and R. F. & B. Railroads.

J. R. & D. S. SANBORN,

Norway, Dec. 23, 1885. 52-7

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The HORSE Tailor OF NORWAY,

HAS A FULL LINE OF

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Also, FULL SIZED HORSE BLANKETS.

☞Call and see Goods and get prices.

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A. S. BEAN'S MILL IN ALBANY,

From three to four hundred thousand feet of

Dry Hemlock Boards,

Square edged, planed, which he will sell at

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Or will be delivered at Bethel for $9.00 per thousand, also a lot of spruce, hemlock and pine logs which will be sawed into dimensions as ordered at low figures.

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Jan. 1st, 1886.

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The Cheapest and Best Remedy in the Market to-day for

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I guarantee to every purchaser of a bottle of my Cough Balsam, double the number of doses to be found in any other remedy now sold for the same money. A fair trial of it will give perfect satisfaction. Sold by Druggists and Grocers.

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Livery, Feed & Board Stables!

4 & 6 Horse Barges furnished to PLEASURE PARTIES,

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At Norway—Beal's House Stable and Stable in rear of Elm House.

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BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS WILL *Purify the Blood*

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BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS FOR *That Tired, Weary Feeling.*

Sick Headache.

GENTS—I have been subject to Sick Headache for years, and have tried in vain, many advertised remedies and several physicians, but all to no purpose. At last I tried your B. B. Bitters—without much faith. I admit—but to-day I can truly say, that after taking the third bottle I have not suffered from it. I recommend it to all my friends, several have been cured by it. My little grandson was permanently cured of Biliousness and Sick Headache, which were so severe as to cause convulsions. They have all ceased since he commenced the use of B.B.B.

MRS. B. C. BODLE,

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The following second-hand Shafting and Machinery will be sold at bargain:—

1 Ten inch Single Surface Planer.

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Several Edging and Cutting up saws, with Iron Frames.

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Lot of 2, 3, and 4 inch Shafting with Pullies attached. The pullies are of different sizes with different faces.

Some of the above pullies are of Iron and some Wood.

Lot of 4 to 10 inch Leather and Rubber Belts of various lengths.

The above Machinery will be sold in whole or in part to suit customers.

Letters of inquiry will receive prompt attention.

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For Deranged Liver, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, and all disorders arising from an impure state of the Blood, and you will experience a no Remedy has a better record than the true most gratifying change; L.F. Atwood's Bitters. If you feel all run down, languid and weak, hardly knowing what is the trouble with you, try the "L. F." bitters. frequently a few doses are sufficient to entirely relieve all unpleasant feelings. You are cautioned against a base and worthless imitation put up in the same shaped bottle. Take only the true "L.F." Trade Mark, "L.F."

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AN INFALLIBLE CURE with two spoons of medicine in two or three hours. For particulars and best reference address,

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Flour, Spices, Molasses, Tobacco, Cigars, Confectionery, Nuts, Raisins, and everything

required to make a first-class stock. DRINK.—If you want anything in the line of Tea or Coffee, we can give you something that will make you SMILE. We also keep a good line of Crockery, Glass, Magolica, Amberina, Avalon and Stone Ware, and are also Agents for the CELEBRATED PENDULUM CHURN. We guarantee satisfaction.

Yours Truly, A. D. & F. T. TRUE.

January 1st, 1886.

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FOR SALE AT

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The ELMS Hotel, Bethel Hill, Me.

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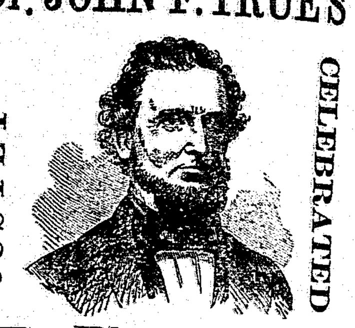
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A WONDERFUL REMEDY!

Marvellous in its Effects.

Mothers, save your children from the annoying and fatal effects of pin worms, by giving

Dr. JOHN F. TRUE'S



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Pin Worm Elixir!

A GREAT DISCOVERY!

It is claimed to be the safest, most potent, and most effectual remedy known for children killing Disease. As a cathartic vermifuge it has no equal. It expells all kinds of worms, and in fact all living creatures that infest the bowels of suffering humanity are triumphantly expelled by this truly wonderful remedy. Testimony in its favor comes in from all sections where it is known. It not only effectually removes from the system these troublesome and disagreeable worms, but children who have been weak and puny for years are at once improved and restored to health by its use. Being a mild and gentle laxative, it is a corrective of the highest value. It is purely vegetable and cannot be beat. It has also expelled lizards, one eight inches in length, is spotted, belongs to the water species, and looks like a veritable young alligator. Fits caused by worms and indigestion.

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New Hampton Institution!!

—AT—

New Hampton N. H.

SPRING TERM BEGINS

Monday Jan. 25, '86.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

Rev. A. B. Meservey,

4-w PRINCIPAL.

Freedom Notice.

To whom it may concern: I have this day given my son, Edward I. Small, his time. I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any bills of his contracting from this date.

Rumford Center, Jan. 1, 1886. H. A. SMALL.

Witness—C. R. DOLLOFF. 3-5

STOVE WOOD,

Four Foot Wood,

Slab Wood,

PINE KINDLING WOOD,

F-O-R S-A-L-E.

Wood of all kinds to suit purchasers delivered in any part of the village at short notice and at reasonable prices.

☞My fitted stove wood is dried under cover and therefore is of a superior heating quality.

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—ALSO—

FIRST - QUALITY - LOOSE - HAY,

At market rates, delivered in any part of the village.

Orders for hay or wood may be left at C. S. Cummings' Furniture Store or sent on postal card to C. B. Cummings, Norway, Maine.

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HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED.

Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the *radical cure* of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, Etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance, etc.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years succesful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address

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BRIDGTON & SACO RIVER RAILROAD.

Summer Arrangement, in Effect June 29.

Connections via Portland and Ogdensburg R.R.—Leave Portland 8:25 a.m., 12:40 and 6:00 p. m.

Returning, leave Bridgton 6:00 & 10:10 a.m., and 5:40 p.m., arriving in Portland at 8:45 a. m., 12:35 & 8:00 p. m.

☞Stage connects with every train for North Bridgton and Harrison, and with train leaving Portland at 12:40 for Waterford.

W. F. PERRY, Sup't.

J. A. BENNETT, Passenger Agent. 28-1y

Metza Latooka!

Fine Blooded BOAR! Half Chester, and Half Yorkshire. Service Fee—1.00.

The Boar can be found on the farm of

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50-tf Norway Lake, Me.

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F. W. SANBORN, Proprietor.

TERMS: $1.50 per year, cash in advance; $2. if paid within the year; $2.75 if payment is deferred until the end of the year. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid—unless at the option of the publ'r.

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Each continuance, .25

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Cards of thanks, obituary notices, resolutions, etc., $1 each, or 5c. per line. Legal advertising inserted at the established rates. A liberal discount by the column or the year.

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Office rear F. Howe's Insurance Office.

CHAS. E. HOLT, NORWAY, ME.

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Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates.

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DENTIST.

Office over Savings Bank. All work warranted.

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